

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

NEW SERIES.

THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.

No. 514.—VOL. VI.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1865.

PRICE 3D.—STAMPED 4D.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

WE hear very little, not even the feeblest rumours, as to what is likely to take place next Session. Not only do no Parliamentary events cast their shadows before, but no one seems to care whether or not there will be any events at all. It will be the last Session of an expiring Parliament, and already the members are thinking, not of 1865, but of 1866 and the results of the next general election. It is seldom that we have the opportunity of seeing a Parliament die a natural death. It is better, perhaps, that they should expire suddenly. We have then no death-bed repentances, no hypocritical promises that, if the member be spared by his justly-offended constituents, he will reform (i.e., bring in, or support, a reform bill), and in another and a better Parliament lead another and a better political life. Such promises, if not precisely hypocritical, are at least not genuine, and are only made under the influence of terror.

Perhaps the only thing certain about the coming Parliamentary Session is that, in the course of it, numerous professions of belief in the necessity of a reform bill will be made; and what is most amusing is, that Conservatives as well as "Liberals" have their reform projects. In fact, to

reform the existing system of representation means to change it so as to increase the political chances of those by whom the change is proposed. A reform bill may be constructed so as to swell the lists of Conservative voters or to add to the numbers of the Whig and Radical electors. Of reforming the Constitution for the sake of the Constitution itself there is not much thought on either side. But Liberal Governments are always talking about a new reform bill; and, in all probability, the next Liberal Government that comes into power will really have to introduce something of the kind. On the other hand, in order to cut away the ground from under the Liberals' feet, the Conservatives may also bring forward some project of reform after the pattern of the one drawn up a few years ago by Mr. Disraeli.

Without having any firm faith in the absolute good intentions of either Conservatives or Liberals, we yet believe that a really good reform bill might be made out of their rival schemes. Thus, it seems to be agreed on both sides of the House that persons who have taken degrees at universities, or who are members of learned professions, even though they may not be householders, have yet as reasonable a claim to be admitted to the privilege of voting as £10 householders

under the present system. Nor can any good reason be shown why the foremen of factories and the better class of workmen generally should not possess electoral rights. The great difficulty would be for the registrars to tell the good workmen from the bad. As a general rule, however, we have no doubt that the best workmen occupy the best houses; and if this be the case, the existing mode of testing the general respectability of a man is good enough as it stands.

Neither the American news nor the news from the continent of Europe is very important this week.

Those, however, who take an interest in Russian and Polish affairs will have seen with surprise, and probably also with pleasure, that the Grand Duke Constantine has returned to political life, and, in spite of the dead set that has been made against him by the Moscow party ever since the outbreak of the Polish insurrection, has been named President of the Council of State. His Imperial Highness enters the Council in company with two of his most distinguished supporters—Count Miliutin and Admiral Lütke. The return of the Grand Duke to St. Petersburg, and his appointment to the highest official post in the empire, cannot fail to provoke the rage of the thorough-going Russian party—the party that



DESTRUCTION OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, EDINBURGH, BY FIRE.

drinks the health of the sanguinary Mouravieff, and wishes not to pacify the Poles, but to exterminate them.

The Grand Duke Constantine may not be a model of generosity and liberality. Undoubtedly, he has now no thought of recommending to his brother, the Emperor, to separate the kingdom of Poland from the Russian empire, and to grant to it a quasi-independent position under Russian sovereignty. This is said to have been his scheme before the Polish insurrection broke out. No one ever applauded it, and the few public writers who noticed it only did so to accuse the Grand Duke of ambitious projects, and of a desire to obtain the crown of Poland for himself. Such, in all probability, was his aim; but, as he only could have attained it by causing very important concessions to be made to the Poles, and by securing to them the maintenance of their nationality, we can only regret that he did not attain it. It was, in a great measure, the fault of the Poles themselves that the reforms introduced by the Grand Duke Constantine on his arrival in Warsaw in 1862 had no fair trial given to them. We say "in a great measure," because a nation exasperated by a long period of persecution cannot be expected to judge calmly of concessions, great or small, that are made to it by its persecutors. It is so much the worse for it, however, if it is unable to do so. As for the Grand Duke Constantine, it was not to be supposed that he should offer the Poles political independence. But he gave them administrative independence; he re-established their universities, and he trebled the number of their gymnasia. Moreover, although he was shot at and wounded immediately after his arrival in Warsaw, he withdrew no reform and introduced no repressive measures until some months afterwards, when the day for taking up arms had been actually fixed by the Polish insurrectionary leaders. Then the Grand Duke gave his sanction to the arbitrary conscription, and there we leave him.

But there is still a difference to be observed between the Grand Duke's system and that of the Mouravieffs and Bergs who succeeded him in Poland. The Grand Duke wished to keep Poland by conciliating the Poles. The Mouravieffs and Bergs care nothing for the welfare and wishes of the inhabitants, and think only of ruling the country by the sword.

DESTRUCTION OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, EDINBURGH, BY FIRE.

ON the evening of Friday, the 13th inst., the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, was entirely burnt to the ground. The destruction was terribly complete, but the disaster was more than ordinarily a calamity, and will be long remembered in the Scottish metropolis for the melancholy sacrifice of human life with which it was accompanied, and the touching heroism which characterised the death of the principal among those who were killed. A conflagration is always an appalling event, but in this instance the disaster was signalled by an accumulation of calamities almost without precedent. A popular performance had been announced for the evening at the Theatre Royal, and workmen were engaged in the usual preparations, when, about four o'clock in the afternoon, the scenery caught fire. It providentially happened that the occurrence was observed and the alarm instantly given; otherwise, so furious and rapid were the flames, probably not a creature in the building would have escaped with life. The attendant charged with the management of the gas had just been lighting the lamps arranged for the illumination of the stage, when he saw the drapery at the top of the scene-shifts burst into a blaze. So instantaneous was the spread of the fire that he could not tear the piece down at once, but hastily called to his aid the carpenter and the fireman. These men began at once to cut away the scenes and borders, but the flames were too quick for them, and they tried the engine. Before the engine, however, could be brought into play the smoke had accumulated in volumes so dense that the fireman was overpowered by the vapour and dropped down at his post. The others ran to his rescue, and the few minutes thus gained by the fire sufficed to complete its mastery. Although, therefore, the very first spark of the conflagration had been observed, and although the very officers whose presence was most valuable were on the spot to extinguish it, the fire could not be checked, and it seems that scarcely ten minutes elapsed before all the people in the building were running for their lives. They did, however, escape into the street, though with great difficulty. It was the first juvenile night of the Christmas pantomime, and every box-seat in the house had been taken. Nor was it at all unlikely that the accident should occur; for we are told that these very portions of the scenery had before caught fire on more than one occasion, and that at least one office had declined to accept the insurance of the theatre on the ground of the danger thus threatened. We have seen that even the officials connected with the establishment, though thoroughly acquainted with the premises and unimpeded by any crowd or pressure, barely succeeded in saving their lives. What, then, would have been the fate of the hundreds of women and children, pent up inextricably in that roaring furnace, had the fire occurred only a few hours later!

If the disaster had run only an ordinary course, we might close the story with the mere ruin of the fabric; but there was worse to follow. Within three quarters of an hour of the outbreak of the fire the whole population of Edinburgh had caught the alarm, for the conflagration raged with such awful violence that all the monuments of that most picturesque city were illuminated by the glare, and the light was thrown with electric brilliancy across the waters of the Forth. It was at first thought that all the houses adjacent to the theatre would be destroyed; but the fire brigade, with their engines, the military from the castle, and a strong party of artillerymen from Leith had now arrived; and the flames were ultimately confined to the spot in which they had originated. As they gradually subsided, however, a new and terrible danger disclosed itself. The roof of the theatre, carrying with it the galleries and boxes of the house, had already fallen in; but the side walls, forty or fifty feet high, still stood, though bulging and swaying with the wind. In close proximity to the theatre, and separated only by a narrow cloister, there was a Roman Catholic church, and at about five o'clock a ponderous stack of bricks fell heavily on this cloister, crushed in the roof, and carried it to the ground. Underneath were two men, one of whom was killed on the spot; but the other still lived. Half-crushed by the deadly weight upon his back, he was yet able to call for help, and his cries were answered with heroic courage by those around.

Among the first to arrive at the scene of the conflagration was Mr. George Lorimer, the Dean of Guild, an officer of much dignity and importance in the Scottish capital. His duties, indeed, included a species of superintendence over the fire brigades of the city, and he was present as one of the local authorities. On hearing the cries of the struggling man and discerning his position Mr. Lorimer rushed forward to his rescue. It was in vain that he was warned of the walls, now tottering plainly to their fall. He had a professional knowledge of architecture, and believed, or perhaps, in his determination to save a fellow-creature, pretended to believe, that the building would stand for some minutes still, and courageously

persisted, under the very shadow of the shaking masonry, in labouring to lift the weight from the dying man. His bravery encouraged others to follow him, and they were still at their heroic work when a loud and anxious warning was once more given. It was too late. With a terrific crash the wall came down, and buried Mr. Lorimer and his comrades under the ruins. To help those who thus died in helping others was impossible. Not till ten o'clock the next morning could the bodies be exhumed, and then it was found that six lives had been lost—two by the original accident and four in the attempt at rescue.

During the fire a flock of pigeons which had been unnnested from under the eaves of the theatre kept hovering about the building and disappearing every now and then in the dense smoke, as though anxious to regain their home. After a time one of the birds was lost to sight, having apparently flown too near and been burnt or suffocated. The others flew about for some time, alighting occasionally on the cornice, or circling the air in search of a secure foothold. The number was diminished one by one till nearly two hours after the fire began the last of the devoted birds flew right into the fearful volume of flame and perished.

The Theatre Royal was built on an angle of ground facing Leith-walk, and occupied the site of the old Adelphi Theatre. On the Queen's birthday, May 24, 1853, the Adelphi, which had formerly been called the Caledonian Theatre, was burned to the ground, and the structure which has been destroyed was reared in its place, from the designs of Mr. David Bryce, R.S.A., the architect, and was opened to the public for performances on the 19th of December, 1855, under the name of the Queen's Theatre. When the old Theatre Royal in Shakespeare-square was removed to make way for the buildings of the present post-office, the name was transferred to the then new building. The house was seated for 1700. The stage was from a design by Messrs. Grieve and Telbin, and might be opened up from the footlights to the wall for a depth of 58 ft. The breadth of the proscenium was 32 ft.; and, as the height from the stage to the roof was 54 ft., scenery could be drawn upwards out of view of the house or below into the area of 22 ft. below the stage. There were ten dressing-rooms, besides green-room, property-room, store-room, workshops, &c., and ladies' cloak-room in connection with the audience department. The stage-boxes could accommodate about 260, the second circle 400, the upper gallery 600, and the pit and stalls 500. For the last few years the management has been in the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Wyndham.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

A statement appears in the columns of the *Moniteur* to the effect that nearly 90,000 men of the Italian army have received their discharge, and more than 500 officers have been placed on half pay. Taken in conjunction with the anticipated reduction in the French war department and the curtailed estimates just announced in the same department of the Russian Budget, this fact augurs well for the continuance of peace.

The *Gazette du Midi* has received a warning for publishing the letter of the Bishop of Nîmes addressed to M. Baroche, and the other papers have been requested not to give the document publicity. Nearly all the French Bishops have protested against the Minister's circular.

Official despatches from Algiers to the 12th inst. state that the last remnant of the insurgents had manifested their intention of submitting.

ITALY.

The Committee appointed by the Italian Parliament to inquire into the causes of the September disturbances in Turin have adopted a report censuring to some extent the late Ministry for want of foresight, energy, and union of purpose, and condemning them also for having allowed the nation to be misinformed as to the real character of the events in Turin; but, at the same time, acquitting the Ministers of having failed to observe the laws. While declaring that the evidence did not establish provocation enough to justify the bloodshed that took place, the Committee leave to the judicial authorities the task of judging the conduct of the heads of the police force, and punishing them if they shall seem to deserve it.

AUSTRIA.

The Financial Committee of the Austrian Reichsrath sent back, the other day, the Budget to the Ministers, with a request that the Government would make certain reductions which appeared necessary to the Committee in order to establish the equilibrium between revenue and expenditure. The telegram now announces that the Austrian Government does not consider the proposed reductions acceptable, inasmuch as they would affect the estimates of the War Department.

Austria and Prussia seem to be at variance as to what is to be done with the duchies wrested from Denmark. Prussia wishes to annex them to her own dominions, while to Austria is opposed, and, it is said, will rather withdraw from the alliance than concur in such an arrangement.

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

Russia is following the laudable example set by France in reducing the estimates of the War Department. In the Budget just prepared for 1865 there is a reduction of 24½ million of roubles for military purposes, and one of 4½ million of roubles in the Navy Estimates.

All the political prosecutions on account of the payment of taxes to the Polish National Government during the late insurrection, and also those against persons arrested after their return from imprisonment in Russia, have been abandoned.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

WAR NEWS.

The news from America, which is to the 7th inst., does not present any feature of special importance.

Richmond papers publish a despatch from General Hood, dated Corinth, Dec. 26, in which he states that his army crossed the Tennessee River without material loss since the battle in front of Nashville. It is believed that he will reorganise his army at Tuscaloosa or Meriden. It was rumoured in Nashville that Siedman's cavalry had captured Hood's pontoon-train and 100 waggons. Forrest's command is said to be near Russellville. Richmond papers also publish a despatch, dated Selma, Alabama, Dec. 30, admitting that Hood, while withdrawing from before Nashville, was attacked and defeated, but it is claimed that in the subsequent fighting Hood gained the advantage, whipping Thomas badly on the 20th, and capturing an entire brigade, while Forrest is said to have captured a brigade of cavalry and 600 waggons. Forrest has been made a Lieutenant-General. Roddy was about to attack Huntsville, which was occupied by the Federal regiments.

Letters from New Orleans report that the Federal General Davidson lost all his artillery, pontoons, and waggons during a recent raid in Mississippi.

Savannah advices report the main body of Sherman's army to be in the city. Good order was maintained by the provost guard. Confederate accounts state that the Federals had landed a force on the Carolina side of the Savannah River, and that their advance had driven in the Confederate pickets at Hardeeville, twenty miles from Savannah. It is stated that Sherman's objective point is Branchville, at which point the Charleston and Savannah Railroad and the Augusta road meet. Deserters report that the Confederates are making extensive preparations to hold Branchville, and that engineers left Richmond immediately after the capture of Savannah to fortify the position. The expedition sent from Savannah to effect the release of Federal prisoners had returned unsuccessful. General Kilpatrick failed to find the whereabouts of the prisoners.

In his proclamation to the people of Savannah General Sherman guarantees protection of private property and the rights of citizens. No oaths are required. The people are simply to conduct themselves as good citizens. Those wishing to go within the Confederate

lines can do so. All the civil departments will continue to exercise their functions. The poor will be supplied with provisions. Churches, schools, and places of amusement are to be reopened and encouraged, and commerce will be allowed to an extent commensurate with the wants of the people. At a meeting of the citizens it was resolved to lay aside all differences and use their best efforts to restore prosperity; that a strict obedience was due to the laws of the United States, and that Governor Brown be requested to call a convention for the purpose of determining upon a continuance of the war. Copies of the resolutions were to be sent to President Lincoln, General Sherman, Governor Brown, and the Mayors of Augusta, Columbus, Macon, and Atlanta.

General Bragg telegraphs to Richmond that the Federal fleet had disappeared, and that only the usual blockading squadron remained before Wilmington. Washington despatches also admit that the attack was suspended. The fleet suffered severely from the heavy gales, and the shore was strewn with fragments of boats and other articles thrown overboard. Southern despatches contain a report that the Federals had five vessels sunk and fifteen disabled, and lost all their horses in the gale. It was rumoured that Grant asked permission for General Burdise to command the troops in a renewed land and naval assault upon Fort Fisher, but that the President declined. The ammunition consumed in the bombardment of the fort was valued at 2,500,000 dols. There was a report in New York that another attack would shortly be made on Wilmington.

Southern accounts state that the Federals lost six gun-boats and 1000 men in ascending the Roanoke River to attack Fort Branch and Halifax. The remainder of the expedition retired to Jamesville.

In consequence of the inclement weather military operations before Richmond and Petersburg were suspended. The roads were in very bad condition, and it was not probable that any important movement would take place in either army for some time. Guerrillas were becoming numerous and troublesome on the Potomac. It was reported that Mosby was rapidly recovering from his wounds, and would soon again be in the saddle. No important military operations in the valley of the Shenandoah were reported; but the movements of the Confederates in that region were said to be "mysterious." Federal cavalry was scouting the Loudon Valley.

Butler's scheme of cutting a canal to facilitate operations on the James River had failed, after an immense expenditure of labour. On the 1st of January the head of the excavation was "blown out;" but the perverse river refused to flow in. It was as intractable as the Mississippi at Vicksburg, and no gun-boats, it was believed, will ever pass through the cutting.

Kentucky advices state that the Confederates, under Major Walker, had occupied Owensborough, the Federal garrison having retreated towards Maysfield.

The privateer *Olustee* made her escape from Wilmington on the night of Dec. 25, while the fleet was engaged in the attack on Fort Fisher. On the following day she was chased by the Federal gunboat *Lilian*, but finally turned upon her pursuer, and the *Lilian*, having only two guns against five carried by the privateer, was forced to seek safety in flight. The *Olustee* pursued for some distance, but the *Lilian* escaped. A new Confederate privateer, the *Shenandoah*, had captured five Federal merchantmen off the Brazilian coast in November last.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Federal Secretary of War had left for Fort Monroe, Hilton Head, and Savannah, to consult with Generals Grant, Foster, and Sherman. A rumour was current in New York that General Sherman had become insane, and that the hurried journey of Mr. Stanton was in consequence of this event. Sherman was removed from a command in the West some time ago for a like reason; and this fact may either have given rise to, or may render probable, the present reports as to the state of his mind.

Governor Fletcher, of Missouri, in his inaugural address, recommended the gradual abolition of slavery in that State.

The *New York Tribune* asserts that General Fremont will be appointed United States Minister to France.

Richmond papers announce the death of General Price. They continue to urge the Confederate Congress to appoint General Lee Commander-in-Chief of all the Confederate forces.

The Confederate journals continue to discuss the question of employing the negroes as soldiers, to which measure they are generally favourable, and assert that England and France would recognise the South upon conditions of negro emancipation, and urge that a proposition to that effect should be made to those Powers. They add that, should the Southern people ultimately be unable to sustain their independence, they would prefer the protectorate of England, France, or Spain to reunion with the Yankees.

The French Canadians in the country around Quebec had violently resisted the militia draught ordered by the Government for service on the American frontier. A strong force of volunteers had been ordered off to enforce the law.

UNMOURED NEW PEACE MISSION TO RICHMOND.

Considerable interest had been excited by the announcement in the Washington journals that Mr. Blair, sen., the guide, counsellor, and friend of Mr. Lincoln, and his son, Mr. Montgomery Blair, late Postmaster-General, had gone to the army of General Grant with instructions from the President to proceed to Richmond under a flag of truce. It was asserted that these gentlemen were the bearers of a proposition to the Southern President, and that the proposition they conveyed was a return to the Union and the old Constitution, coupled with amnesty, forgiveness, oblivion, or whatever else it might suit the pride of the South to call it, for all the events of the last four years; a junction of the two great armies of the North and the South, under Lee as the generalissimo, a defiant proclamation of the Monroe doctrine, and then a triumphal march upon Mexico for the expulsion of the French and the Emperor Maximilian. The wildness of this idea was no impediment to its popular acceptance, though if Wall-street had believed that the South would listen to such terms, which it most assuredly did not, gold would have risen to a much higher premium than it has yet attained, to mark the sense entertained by men of business of such a reckless change of a civil to a foreign war of inappreciable magnitude. Whatever may have been the object of Messrs. Blair in proceeding to the army of the Potomac—whether it were merely to gratify their own curiosity or to make some sort of a proposition to the authorities of Richmond to which Mr. Lincoln was privy—they did not pass beyond the Federal lines, but, after remaining two days at General Grant's headquarters, returned to Washington. So far, there seems to be an end of all the speculations founded upon their journey.

VEGETABLE FLANNEL.—Among the numerous manufactures derived in Germany from Scotch fir, one of the most remarkable is asserted to be a kind of stuff called vegetable flannel, and recommended by physicians in cases of rheumatism and neuralgia. This stuff, which is used to effect a permanent contact between the body, or a part of it, and the most active elements of the leaves, produces similar effects to those obtained from the baths made with the same. Vegetable flannel is said to revive the functions of the skin, so often disturbed by various causes, and constantly maintains those functions in their normal state, due to the double action exercised simultaneously on our body. By its formic acid it attracts the humours to the skin by a mild and continuous excitement; by its tannin and resinous principles it imparts to the skin for absorption the elements necessary for the neutralisation of certain emanations. Thus, vegetable flannel prevents or cures the effects occasioned by those elements, which, in a state of disease, are expelled in too large a proportion, especially phosphorus, the evacuation of which it regulates by slow degrees. The German journals contain details concerning the manufacture of this textile fabric, operations requisite for converting the leaves of the Scotch fir into waddles (forest wool), spinning and weaving the raw material, &c., in the large establishment of M. Léopold Lalritz, the inventor of the process, who now gives employment to hundreds of workmen. Common flannel made of wool does good service, by keeping the warmth of the body in, or excluding that of the ambient air, as well as by the irritation it causes on the skin, whereby that organ is excited to greater activity in the exercise of its functions. But wool, from the concentration of caloric it produces, is apt to cause cerebral congestion in plethoric subjects, and some persons cannot bear its irritating friction on the skin. Vegetable flannel is said to be free from those defects; it protects from damp and cold quite as well as wool, and the irritation it causes on the skin is easily borne by the most sensitive and delicate individuals.

OPENING OF THE PRUSSIAN CHAMBERS.

SPEECH OF THE KING.

THE Prussian Chambers were opened on the 11th inst., when the King delivered the following speech:—

Illustrious, noble, and dear Lords and Gentlemen of the two Chambers.—A year fertile in events has passed away. In concert with his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, we have succeeded in acquitting ourselves of a debt of honour which had been frequently recalled to our recollection, and with regard to which sentiments traditional in the memory of the entire country had been called forth. An honourable peace has been won by the brilliant valour of our united armies.

Encouraged by the satisfaction with which our people cast a retrospective glance upon this success worthy of Prussia, we turn our hearts with humility towards God, whose blessing has enabled me to give thanks in the name of the country to my army for its exploits, which equal those of its most glorious military annals. After fifty years of peace, broken only by honourable but short campaigns, the education and discipline of my army, the utility of its organisation and of its armament, have been brilliantly tested by the war of last year, which the inclemency of the season and the valiant resistance of the enemy will render for ever memorable. Owing to the existing organisation of the army, the war was enabled to be carried on without our being compelled, by calling out the Landwehr, to inflict injury upon the relations of labour and of family among the people. After such experience it is more than ever my duty as a Sovereign to maintain the present arrangements, and to develop them upon the existing basis, so as to impart to them greater perfection. I may expect that both Houses of Parliament will afford me their constitutional assistance in accomplishing this duty.

The development of the navy also creates special obligations. By the part it has taken in the war the navy has acquired just rights to my gratitude, and has proved its high importance to the country. If Prussia desire to fulfil the high mission imposed upon her by her geographical situation and her political position, it is requisite for her to give her navy the fitting development, and not to refrain from making considerable sacrifices for this purpose.

Acting upon this conviction, my Government will lay before you a bill for the augmentation of the fleet.

The duty of providing for those soldiers whose health has been impaired in the field, and for the families of those who have fallen, will find legitimate expression in the presentation of a bill for the pensions of invalids, which I hope will meet with a favourable reception at your hands.

I have been enabled to put an end to the concentration of troops upon the Polish frontier after the suppression of the insurrection in the adjoining country. The moderate but firm attitude of my Government has sheltered Prussia from the encroachments of the insurrection, while the competent tribunals have sentenced persons guilty of isolated participation in tendencies aiming at the separation of a portion of the monarchy.

The prosperous state of our finances has enabled us to carry on the war against Denmark without being compelled to have recourse to a loan. This result must arouse great satisfaction. It has been obtained by economical and far-sighted administration, and, above all, by the considerable surplus of the public revenue during the last two years.

After striking the balance of last year, my Government will lay before you a complete report upon the subject of the costs occasioned by the war, and the sums from which they have been met.

The Budget of the current year will be laid before you immediately. It includes the increase of revenue expected to arise from the new land and industrial tax. While confining itself to the tried limits of a prudent estimate, my Government has also been able to place the other branches of revenue at an augmented amount. It has thus been enabled not only to re-establish equilibrium between the revenue and the expenditure in this Budget, but also to allot considerable sums to meet the new requirements in all branches of the Administration. Besides the general accounts respecting the Budgets of 1859, 1860, and 1861, which will be again laid before you, you will also receive the accounts for 1862, in order that the Government may be released from the same.

The labours for the ulterior regulation of the land tax have been completed within the prescribed period and in a satisfactory manner. I am happy to acknowledge that this result is solely due to the zeal and efforts which have been made, in all quarters, to arrive at a solution of this difficult and laborious question. The preparatory labours of the tax upon buildings are also very greatly advanced, and only now require definitive approval.

My Government does not cease its efforts that the same progress should be realised in the different branches of production, and that care should be taken to extend and improve the method of communication. The bill for a general regulation of roads will again form an important item of your deliberations. Several bills will also be laid before you for the extension and completion of the railway system.

My Government has had the preparatory technical works executed for the construction of a canal between the North Sea and the Baltic across Holstein and Schleswig, which should be constantly navigable for merchantmen and vessels of war of all dimensions. In view of the importance of this great undertaking to the interests of commerce and of Prussian shipping, my Government will endeavour to guarantee its execution by a participation of the State in the expenses it will occasion. More detailed communications will be made to you upon this subject at the close of the preliminary deliberations.

The working of mines, being freed from harassing restrictions, relieved from taxation, and developed by increase of the markets, acquires a more and more satisfactory position. You will have to examine the bill of a new general mining code, intended to regulate the legal position of this branch of industry.

The ordinance dictated by the interests of our commerce and our maritime ports, pending the duration of the war, relative to extraordinary duties upon the flag will be laid before you in virtue of an ulterior authorisation. My Government has succeeded in removing the obstacles which threatened to compromise the existence of the German Zollverein at the expiration of the period fixed by treaty. The treaties concluded with the Government of his Majesty the Emperor of the French have obtained the adhesion of all the Governments constituting the Zollverein, and the customs' treaties have been renewed with some modifications, justified by experience. These treaties, together with the arrangements upon the subject of the wishes expressed by one of our allies in the Zollverein, will be laid before you for the purpose of obtaining your assent. The negotiations which, in consequence of these treaties and in accord with the Governments of Bavaria and Saxony, have been entered into with Austria, with the view of facilitating and reciprocally developing business, permit the hope of a speedy result. The work commenced by these treaties with France, in August, 1862, and the execution of which has been pursued since that time with equal perseverance by my Government and that of his Majesty the Emperor of the French, is thus approaching a conclusion, which will open a vast field to commerce, and, by the common development of prosperity, will afford a fresh guarantee for the amicable relations of neighbouring nations.

I cannot allude to the exploits of my army without expressing my satisfaction with, and cordial acknowledgment of, the deeds of the Austrian troops. As the soldiers of the two armies have shared their laurels together in the fraternity of arms, so the two Courts have continued united in the complications that have ensued by a close alliance, which has found a solid and durable basis in my German sentiments and in those of my august ally. In these sentiments, and in fidelity to treaties, is to be found the guarantee for the preservation of the tie which connects the German States and secures them the protection of the Confederation.

The peace with Denmark has given back to Germany her disputed northern frontier, and has restored to the inhabitants of these countries the possibility of taking an active part in our national life. The task of my policy will be to secure this conquest by institutions which shall facilitate the honourable duty of protecting this frontier, and allow the duchies to employ and turn to account their resources in the interest of developing the land and sea forces of the common country.

In the maintenance of these legitimate claims I shall seek in their fulfilment to combine both the well-founded demands of the country and of the Sovereign. In order, therefore, to gain a secure basis, to judge of the legal question in dispute, I have requested the law officers of the Crown, conformably with their duties, to give a legal opinion upon the subject. My convictions on the legal side of the question and my duty towards my country will assist me in my endeavours to come to an understanding with my illustrious ally, with whom I at present share the occupation and the care of a regular administration of the duchies.

It affords me lively satisfaction that the complications of the war have been confined within a narrow compass, and that the dangers which might have threatened European peace have been averted. The re-establishment of diplomatic relations with Denmark has commenced, and I entertain firm confidence in the formation of those more friendly and more profitable relations which so thoroughly conduce to the natural interests of the two countries.

Our relations with all the other Powers have not been in any way troubled, and continue to present the most harmonious and satisfactory character.

Gentlemen.—It is my earnest wish that the difference which has arisen within the last few years between my Government and the Chamber of Deputies should be brought to a reconciliation. The memorable events of 1864 will have assisted to enlighten the public mind upon the necessity of improving a military organisation which has passed through the test of a successful war.

I am resolved still to respect and uphold the rights which the Constitution has granted to the representatives of the country; but, if Prussia is to maintain her independence, and the rank to which she is entitled among European States, her Government must be firm and strong, and a good understanding with the representatives can only be secured by the maintenance of the organisation of the army, which guarantees its military efficiency, and, consequently, the security of the country.

All my efforts and all my life are devoted to the happiness and the honour of Prussia. By pursuing the same object I have no doubt you will find the way leading to a complete agreement with my Government, and your labours will thus conduce to the welfare of the country.

The Chamber of Deputies re-elected Herr Grabow its President, and Herren von Unruh and von Bockum-Dolffs (the famous Bockum-Dolffs, of the hat) its Vice-Presidents. The President delivered an address which seems to have been independent, outspoken, and manly. He sternly arraigned the Government for having persisted in endeavouring to suppress free opinion, and declared that what was formerly regarded in Prussia as a virtue in a public man was now subjected to prosecution. The vital part of the Constitution had been attacked, and it had been sought by military successes to silence public opinion; but the people and their representatives held the Constitution sacred, and would steadfastly remain faithful to it. An early dismissal of the Chamber may be looked for if the declarations of the President be an expression of its general sentiments.

The Roman Catholic members of the Chamber of Deputies have prepared the draught of an address in reply to the King's Speech. The draught is much more liberal in its tone than might have been expected. It distinctly affirms that an understanding with the Chamber can only be obtained by the Government acknowledging the constitutional right of the Chamber to vote the Budget, and likewise taking steps to diminish as much as possible the military expenses of the country. The Address also declares that the feeling of the people is against the necessity of much of the system of military reorganisation insisted upon by the Government.

SCENES OF AUSTRALIAN LIFE AND CHARACTER. THE LACHLAN GOLD-ESCORT STOPPED BY BUSHRANGERS.

IN the papers brought by a late Australian mail we see an announcement to the following effect—viz., "Bushranging in New South Wales thrives as usual; in fact, it is becoming a settled institution, the police seeming totally inadequate to cope with the lawless people now engaged in it." It may therefore not be uninteresting to our readers, in furnishing an illustration, to give a short account of one of the most diabolical and, to a certain extent, successful attempts ever made by a set of lawless ruffians to set aside, resist, and treat in a contemptuous manner, officers of justice under a British Government.

Our Engraving represents the sticking-up, or robbing, of the Lachlan gold-escort by eight bushrangers, under command of the notorious Frank Gardner, who is now expiating his crimes by thirty-two years' imprisonment, which sentence he received in July last for robbery under arms. As, at a future period, we intend giving a fuller description of Forbes, or, as it is generally called, the Lachlan Diggings, it will suffice to say, that while it lasted it was the largest and richest gold-rush which ever occurred in New South Wales. So, to make our explanation as explicit as possible, we may inform those of our friends ignorant of the fact that gold, when washed from the claims or ground whence it is obtained by the miners, is generally disposed of by them to the banks or gold-brokers, who have to devise some means of conveying it in safety to Melbourne, or Sydney, through a wild, mountainous country. The road from a new diggings is naturally unmade, and consists of tracks cut through wild bush and scrub, in many instances uninhabited for twenty miles; and then the only dwellers in such a district, especially in New South Wales, consist of low public-house or shanty keepers, that being a colonial expression or phrase for the proprietors of establishments which sell spirits, &c., without a license, and which are nothing else than the harbouring places for bushrangers and disreputable characters of every description. Their proprietors, instead of assisting the police in the apprehension of these offenders, seem to delight and take an interest in throwing them off the scent, and secretly assisting these lawless and misguided men with information as to the whereabouts and movements of the officers of justice. It has been proved that they were the originators of a system known as Bush telegraphing, which consisted of a very simple but effectual mode of warning these characters when a strong body of police were in the neighbourhood, so as to enable them to keep clear. For instance, supposing the police had received information that the bushrangers were at a particular public-house, or shanty, one or two nights weekly, they would come and take possession, secreting themselves with the hope of taking these ruffians by surprise, which they undoubtedly would have done in many instances, for the most desperate are sometimes the easiest taken when seized suddenly on the impulse of the moment, had it not been for the fact that directly the police were in the house the missus, being one of the least suspected, would, in their hearing, give some simple message, perhaps, to one of her smaller children, to take to the next public-house, or shanty, these places generally being about ten miles apart, and the child would be sent on a white horse, signifying danger. The same signal would then be passed along to the next house, until it was known to have reached head-quarters. Directly the police were tired of staying and had departed, the signal would pass along by a child or grown person riding a brown one. In return for these services and information the shanty-keepers used to receive their share of the plunder, and also purchase for themselves a protection to their own property.

To meet the wants of the banks and gold-brokers, in about 1853 Government established what they termed an escort, consisting of a spring waggon or coach drawn by four horses. The gold was, and is now, packed in iron boxes, which contain about sixty pounds weight each. It is stowed away in the bottom of the conveyance, and guarded by armed police in a manner which proved totally inefficient as a means of protection in case of the very thing they were supposed to be in a position effectually to resist happening—viz., a sudden attack, as our Engraving demonstrates.

The gold is conveyed by the owners to the police-station, or camp, as it is termed on the diggings. The commissioner, or party in charge of the office, gives a receipt, for which the owner pays sixpence per ounce on his gold sent. On the production of the receipt, either in Melbourne or Sydney, at the Government Treasury, he receives his gold. Any discovered north of the River Murray goes by escort to Sydney, and that south to Melbourne, as it is the line of demarcation between the colonies of Victoria and New South Wales.

The escort we are describing left the Lachlan Diggings with about 6000 ounces of gold, and when about twenty-eight miles on its journey the coach crosses a creek known as Eugowra. We will now describe the attack in the words of the driver, as given by him at the trial of the three robbers afterwards taken, of whom one was hanged, and the other two imprisoned for fifteen years:—

"After crossing the creek, and when nearly at the top of a precipitous hill rising directly from it, I noticed two bullock-drays standing right across the road, which gets very narrow at this part, from the fact of an enormous mass of bluestone having rolled down from the mountain above and blocked up half of it. Sergeant Condell, who was sitting on the box alongside of me, assisted in calling out to the drivers of the teams, who were invisible—why, we could not imagine. We had almost come to a standstill in consequence of the drays, when, without the slightest warning, several loaded guns were discharged among us. They were fired from behind the mass of stone, also by men on the hillside, who, on seeing the consternation caused by their murderous and unexpected fire (I may here remark there were seven police-officers inside the coach), stepped out from their place of concealment, and we then beheld eight men, all dressed exactly alike—viz., in bright red shirts and black crape over their faces.

"The horses plunged, became totally unmanageable, took fright up an incline on the roadside, and overturned the coach. The bushrangers came up, assisted to right it, and ordered me to drive half a mile into the bush. They then emptied out the mail-bags, put the gold-boxes in sacks, packed them on one of the horses which they took from the coach, remarking they were short of good cattle, and departed, leaving strict orders with me that if I moved for an hour they would meet me again and settle old scores. After they departed, I picked up the unregistered letters which they had left, and proceeded on my way to Bathurst, where I arrived three hours behind time."

On the news reaching Forbes, Sir Frederick Pottinger, Inspector

of Police, with a staff of well armed and mounted men, in addition to two black native trackers, started for the scene of the outrage. We may here explain that the aborigines, or natives of Australia, possess an extraordinary instinct, or, as it is termed, a sixth sense, of following marks, or tracks, through the wild, intricate bush, which seem to the eye of a white man invisible, as we lately read in an account of the little children, Jane Duff and two brothers, being lost in the Australian bush for eight days and nights, who were found simply by the assistance of the natives, who actually followed their little footprints over fallen timber, &c., and described, as they traced them, to their parents the exact way, or motion, performed by each little one with such expressions as, "Here little one very tired, big one very tired, try to help him up, but fall too. Very weak. Soon find white fellows now." And, surely enough, they did. But to return to our narrative. As the police expected, and through the assistance of the trackers, they soon found the bushrangers had headed towards an intricate and almost impassable fastness known as the Wedding Mountains. Soon after, they came on an old camping ground, or place of rest, where they discovered the empty gold-boxes lying about, and also the remnants of the registered letters—of course, like the gold-boxes, minus their contents. The following day they came on the bushrangers, who were quietly partaking of gin and other refreshments. Directly they saw the police they mounted their horses and rode off, Frank Gardner taking the pack-horse in tow, with the gold on it. On finding themselves too hotly pressed, and the pack-horse getting tired, they abandoned it, so it fell into the hands of the police, the men escaping pursuit; and it is extremely probable that had it not been for the assistance of one of the bushrangers, not one of the three convicted would ever have fallen into the hands of the police.

A. A. S.

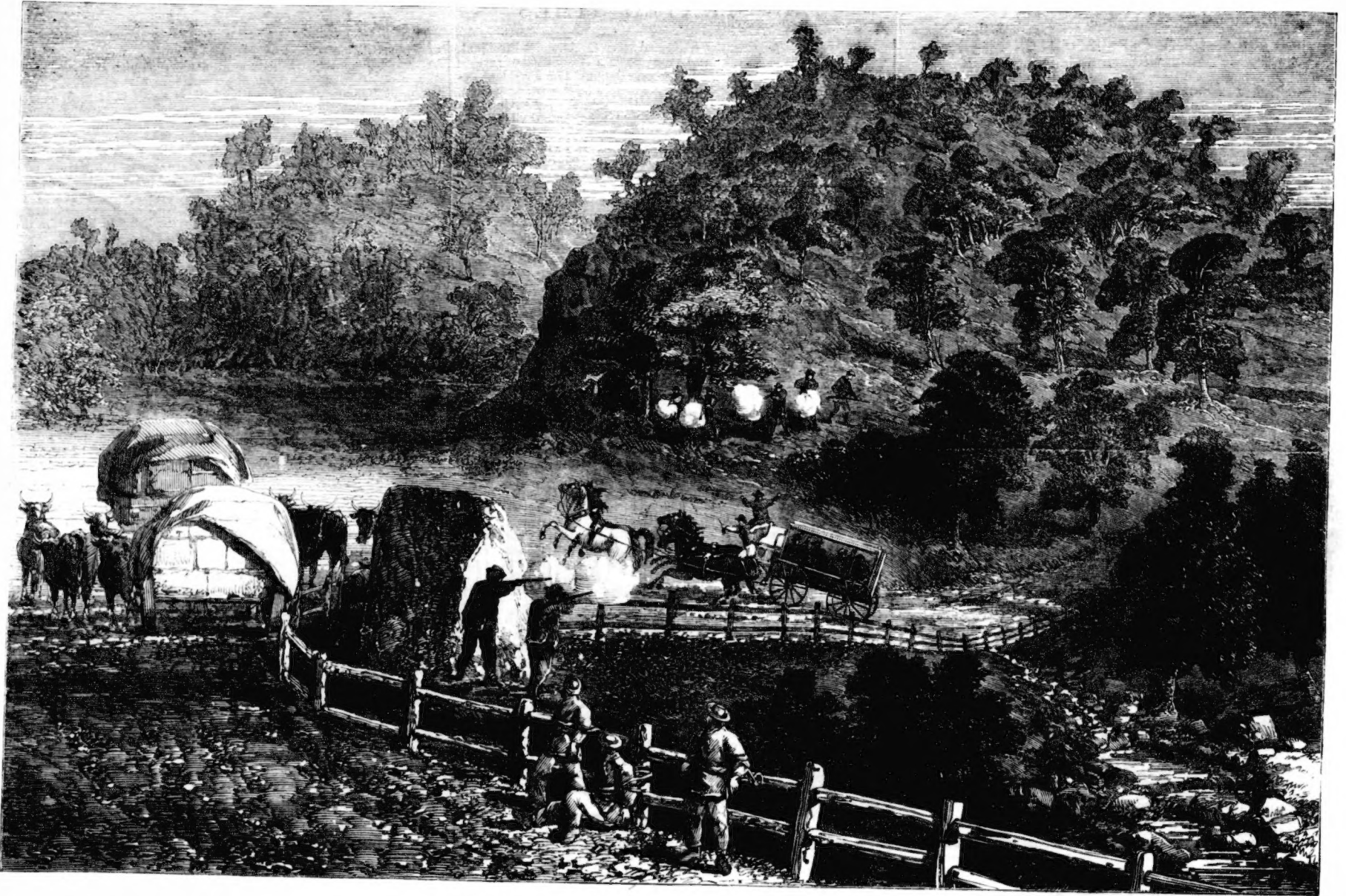
NASHVILLE AND ITS FORTIFICATIONS.

THE city of Nashville, Tennessee, and the most important place in that State, has been prominently mixed up with the details of the campaign in the south-west ever since the commencement of the war. It was at one time thought of as the capital of the Confederacy, and, as soon as the State declared for secession, the Common Council of Nashville voted 750,000 dollars to build a residence for President Davis, as an inducement to move the capital to their city. The fall of Fort Donnellson, however, made that plan impracticable, as the Federal troops took possession of the place in about a week after the capture of Fort Donnellson, and have held it ever since, though several attempts have been made to recapture it. It is now the head-quarters of the army of the Cumberland, at present under the command of General Thomas, and has lately become famous as the scene of Hood's repulse. Nashville is situated on the south bank of the Cumberland River, which, in this section of its course, runs nearly east and west. The "Rock City," as it is called, had before the war a population of from fifteen thousand to twenty thousand. Its site consists of an entire rock, and, at various heights, the city is elevated from seventy to 175 feet above the river. Upon the highest point, Capitol Hill, the State House is built. The largest of the defensive works about Nashville is Fort Negley, named after General James S. Negley, who conducted the defence of the place when attacked by the Confederate General Breckenridge. At its right is Fort Morton. Further south, and connected with the former two, is Fort Confiscation, a name significant of Northern intentions. The Capitol is protected by a strong work, or system of works, called Fort Andrew Johnson, after the late Union Military Governor of Tennessee and now Vice-President Elect of the United States. South of the city and covering the approaches on the Hardin, the Hillsboro', and the Granny White pike-roads, is Fort Houston; while Fort Gillem, on the west, commands the approaches of the river roads. There are strong works also on the north. It will thus be obvious that Nashville, both from its site and the defensive works with which it is surrounded, is a place of great strength, and can easily be defended against any army not sufficiently numerous to completely invest it on all sides and reduce it by regular siege operations. The river, too, gives peculiar advantages either for attack or defence to the party able to maintain gun-boats on its bosom. These circumstances sufficiently account for the failure of the attempt lately made upon the city by General Hood, whose army was confessedly weaker numerically than that of General Thomas, who, moreover, had the advantages of defending a position of such strength and at the same time having command of the river. The reason which induced Hood to attack Nashville at all seems more difficult to understand, unless he was under the belief that Sherman had carried off with him so large a portion of his army in his march from Atlanta to Savannah as to leave Thomas comparatively weak. The result has undoubtedly been a serious repulse to the Confederates, though not such a thorough disaster as the Northern papers represent. From a New York journal we take the following account of the late operations in the neighbourhood of Nashville, which, however, must be taken with considerable allowances for exaggeration:—

"After the battle of Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864, General Thomas concentrated his army in the defences south of Nashville. Hood followed, and partially invested the city, his flanks resting on the Cumberland River. Hood chose the most inopportune time for operating against the city. It was the season when the river was full, and our gun-boats could with facility patrol the line of the river.

"An attempt was made, however, to blockade the river below Nashville, which was partially successful. Maintaining this blockade, they would have been able to cut off Thomas' supply-boats from the lower fleet. As the supply-boat Magnet was down the river on the way to the lower fleet, Dec. 3, she was fired upon by a rebel battery on the south bank, seventeen miles below Nashville. She received two shots through her cabin, one of them killing a female coloured servant. Captain Fitch ordered down the gun-boats Carondelet and Neosho, with several tinclads, to dislodge the battery. These boats failed to discover the rebels, and the Magnet was towed back with them. On the 6th the Neosho was ordered to convey twenty-three transports down the river. The rebels opened fire upon her from the same battery as before. The fire was severe, and splintered up the temporary wooden cabins. An hour and thirty minutes' fighting having failed to dislodge the rebels, the boat withdrew up the river to get in better fighting trim, and, returning, fought the batteries till night, and then proceeded back to Nashville.

"On the 15th General Thomas assumed the offensive against Hood. His line from west to east ran thus:—Wilson's cavalry, A. J. Smith, Wood, Steedman. Schofield's corps was in reserve. Early in the morning the artillery opened fiercely from all the forts and batteries. Then Steedman advanced and drove in the enemy's right and attacked heavily. This attack was intended merely as a demonstration, while the heaviest blow was hanging over the rebel left and centre. Toward noon Smith and Wood became engaged. Hood held a strong position on the southern approaches to the city. Wood attacked the works on the Granny White pike near the rebel centre, and, after considerable resistance, carried them and secured the entire line in his front. Our batteries were moved forward and planted on the commanding positions gained. Smith's corps on Wood's right in the mean time engaged the rebel left. In the afternoon Schofield came in on Smith's right. At the same time the whole line advanced. It was not long before the rebels opposite Wood, Smith, and Schofield began to give way, falling back from hill to hill. This gave us a position between the rebels and the river on their left flank, which was now being rolled up on their centre. Wilson's cavalry in the meanwhile advanced until it rested on the hill six miles from Nashville. A new line was formed, and our forces were ready for the attack on this by five p.m. The charge was made in the face of a fire which would have been intolerable if the rebels had not fired too high; but when the works were reached their defenders fled in confusion, leaving their cannon and many prisoners behind them. It was now too late to pursue the advantage. The day's work was over, and Thomas had to show for it



AUSTRALIAN BUSHRANGERS ATTACKING A GOLD ESCORT.

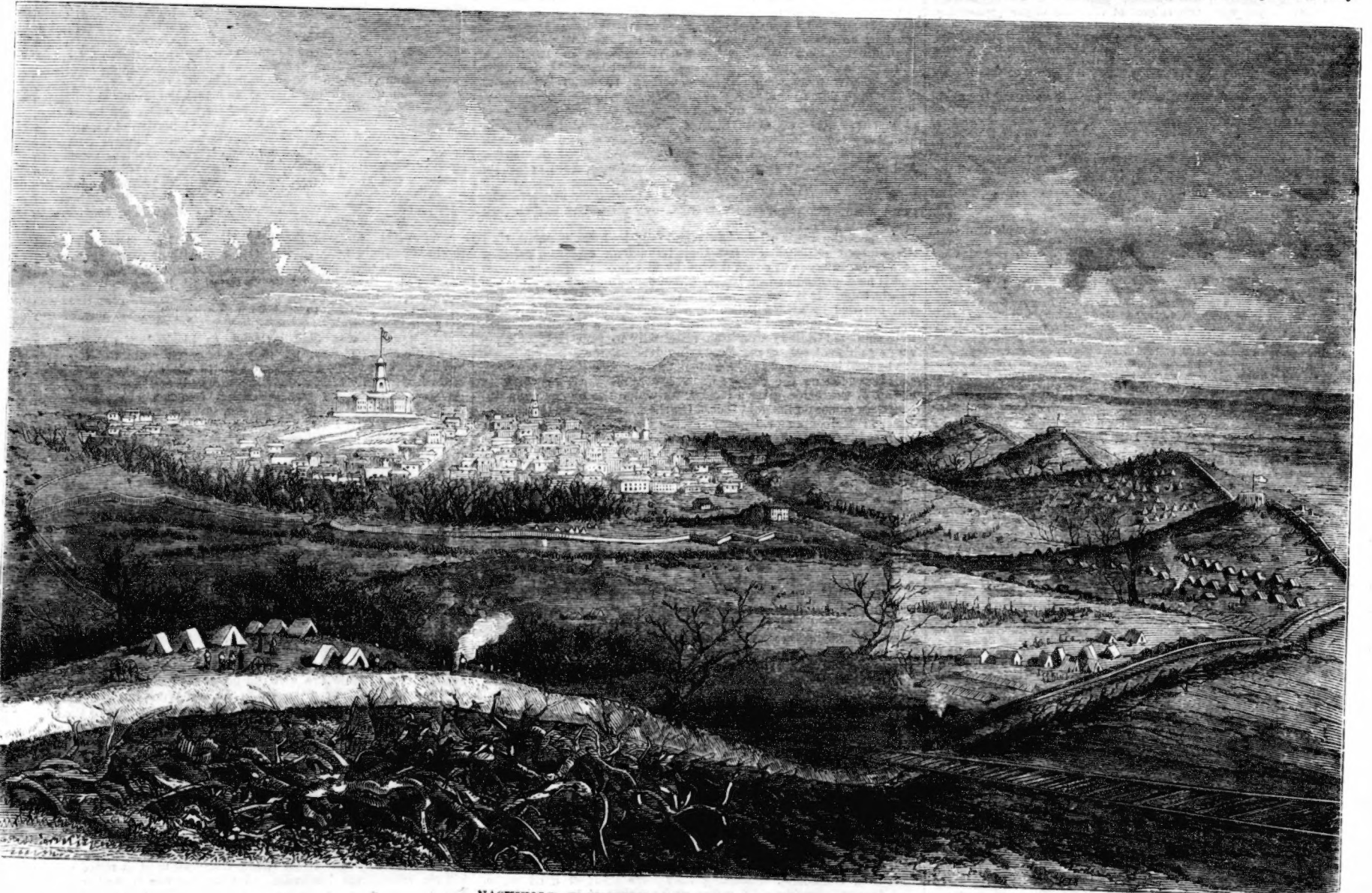
long lines of intrenchments captured from the enemy, sixteen guns, and over 1000 prisoners.

"The next day brought still more glorious results. Wilson's cavalry turned the left of their new line and captured many prisoners. Schofield carried several hills, capturing six guns and many prisoners. Smith carried the salient point of the enemy's line, capturing sixteen guns, two Brigadier-Generals, and about 2000 prisoners, with one of his divisions; the other—Garrard's—captured

the intrenchments in its front, with all the artillery and troops left in them. Wood, next, on the left, took up the assault, carrying intrenchments, with eight guns and six hundred prisoners. In the mean time, General R. W. Johnson, in co-operation with the gunboats, drove the rebels from their batteries below Nashville, capturing a large number of prisoners. All day Hood had been falling back, having during the previous night withdrawn his right and taken up a position covering his line of retreat on Franklin.

"On the 17th Hood was pressed beyond Franklin, where he left behind him 1500 wounded. His front and flanks were infested with perpetual attack. While passing through Franklin, Knipe's cavalry division captured five battle-flags and 250 prisoners. Johnson struck his flank beyond Franklin, capturing a large number of prisoners."

The latest accounts state that Hood had crossed the Tennessee River without molestation from Thomas, and his forces were again showing a front very different from that of an utterly-routed army.



NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, AND ITS FORTIFICATIONS.



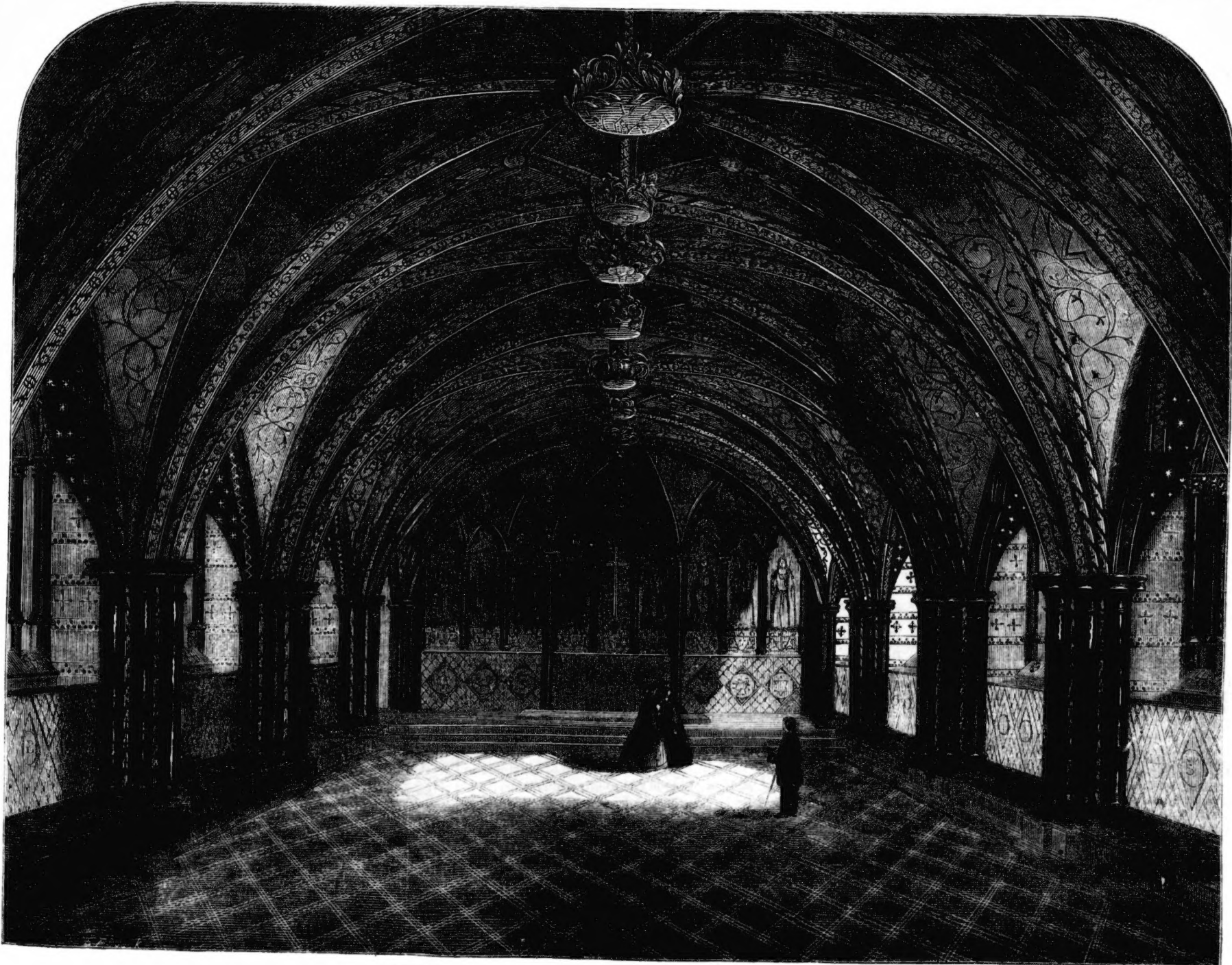
HOLKHAM HOUSE, NORFOLK, THE SEAT OF THE EARL OF LEICESTER.

HOLKHAM AND THE COKE OF NORFOLK.

HOLKHAM HOUSE, of which we this week publish an Engraving, the seat of the Earl of Leicester, is one of the most elegant and sumptuous private mansions in Great Britain. It was commenced

by Thomas Coke, Earl of Leicester, who died in 1759, and was completed by his Countess, who expended upwards of £11,000 upon the building after her husband's death, besides £3000 devoted to furnishing it in a suitable manner. We have not been able to find

a statement of the total cost of this princely mansion: but it may have been immense, since the completion of the task alone cost the sum we have mentioned. Holkham House, we believe, was erected from a design by Palladio, and is in the style usually associated with



THE RESTORED CRYPT OF ST. STEPHEN'S CHAPEL, WESTMINSTER.

the name of that famous architect. Our Engraving will enable the reader to form an idea of the extent and exterior elegance of the house, and the interior decoration is on a still more magnificent scale, much having been done in this respect since the death of the Countess Margaret, in 1764.

The Cokes of Holkham represent a very old Norfolk family, since they trace their descent from George Coke (or Coker), who held the manor of Doddington, in that county, in 1206. Several members of the family have from time to time distinguished themselves in the annals of England; but the most famous scion of the house was Sir Edward Coke, the eminent Chief Justice, who was born at Mileham, Norfolk, in 1551, and, after playing a prominent part in the political and legal history of his country, died in 1634. Sir Edward took the popular side in the disputes between King James and the Parliament; he was mainly instrumental in inducing the House of Commons to pass the celebrated resolution that—"The liberties, franchises, privileges, and jurisdictions of Parliament are the ancient and undoubted birthright and inheritance of the subjects of England." He was committed to the Tower for this; and, although shortly afterwards released, never recovered the favour of the King. At a later period he was the principal framer of the Bill of Rights, and mostly through his influence the Lords and the King were induced to consent to its becoming law. One of his last public acts was to denounce the Duke of Buckingham as the cause of all the calamities of the country. Sir Edward Coke's "Institutes of the Law of England" is still the foundation of our best legal treatises. He had a large family; and his fourth son, John Coke, married Muriel, eldest daughter of Anthony Wheatly, of Holkham, and thus brought that manor into the family, in whose possession it has since remained. Thomas Coke, of Holkham, the great-grandson of Sir Edward, was, in 1728, created Baron Lovel of Minster-Lovel, in Oxfordshire, and, in 1744, Viscount Coke and Earl of Leicester. It was by this nobleman that the present Holkham House was built. His son, Viscount Coke, having died without issue, the titles became extinct on the death of Earl Thomas without heirs male, and the estates went to his nephew, Wenman Roberts, Esq., who thereupon assumed the name and arms of Coke. This gentleman represented Norfolk in Parliament, having been chosen at the general election of 1744, and was succeeded by his son, Thomas William Coke, in whose person the earldom was revived. Mr. Coke was a member of the House of Commons for many years, and finally retired from that branch of the Legislature in 1832.

Mr. Coke, though a keen and steady partisan, was not a frequent speaker in Parliament. The two occasions on which he appeared most conspicuously were, on the 24th of March, 1783, when, in a short speech, he moved an address requesting that his Majesty would be pleased to form an Administration entitled to the confidence of the people, which, being assented to, was followed by the resignation of Lord Shelburne and the formation of the Coalition Ministry of Mr. Fox and Lord North; and on the 2nd and 3rd of February, 1784, when he carried two motions against the existing Ministry of Mr. Pitt, which, however, had no effect. He also, in subsequent years, came forward on some occasions when measures affecting agriculture occupied the attention of the House. In all matters of general policy he voted with Mr. Fox, and, after his death, with Lord Grey and what was commonly called the Whig party. His influence in the country arose from his large estates and the lead he took in agricultural improvement, together with his popular qualities as a landlord and a country gentleman. He is said to have raised the rental of his estate of Holkham, in the period of between sixty and seventy years during which it was in his possession, from little more than £2000 to above £20,000. After the death of Francis, Duke of Bedford, in 1802, he was regarded as the chief of English agriculturists. His plantations were so extensive that the average value of the annual fall of timber on his property is stated to have amounted at his death to £2700, or considerably more than the entire rental of the land when it came into his hands. The annual sheep-shearing at Holkham, at which some hundreds of guests were entertained for several days, was probably the greatest agricultural festival in the world. He was twice offered a peerage in the very first Session that he sat in Parliament. More than sixty years after—namely, in 1837—he was at last raised to the Upper House as Earl of Leicester, of Holkham. It is understood that the difficulty which prevented his being sooner made a Peer was that he would accept of nothing except this earldom of Leicester, which had been held by his maternal great-uncle, whose estates he inherited, but which had in the mean time been bestowed, in 1784, upon Lord Ferrers, afterwards Marquis Townshend.

The Earl of Leicester died at Longford Hall, Derbyshire, on the 30th of June, 1842, at the venerable age of ninety. He was twice married; first, in 1775, to Jane, daughter of James Lennox Dutton, Esq., who died in 1800, and by whom he had three daughters, who gave him many grandchildren and great-grandchildren; secondly, on the 26th of February, 1822, to Lady Anne Amelia Keppel, third daughter of the Earl of Albemarle, who was then not quite nineteen and her husband upwards of seventy, and who, nevertheless, brought him five sons and a daughter.

It is stated that, shortly before his death, he and his family stood upon the deck of a ship built of oak, the acorns from which the timber composing it grew having been planted by himself. During his Parliamentary career he was popularly known as "Coke of Norfolk," where his influence was almost unlimited. His eldest son, born in 1822, now Earl of Leicester, had the honour, a few days ago, of entertaining the Prince and Princess of Wales at Holkham House—a circumstance which has called attention to the history of this old and distinguished family.

ST. STEPHEN'S CRYPT.

THE fire which in 1834 swept away all the modern parts of Westminster Palace like stubble raged in vain against Old St. Stephen's Chapel; and this monument of the times of the Plantagenets ought to have been spared. But Sir Charles Barry was haunted by the demon of uniformity—that fell spirit which has done so much mischief in churches, halls, and buildings—and this venerable relic, though little injured but rather improved by the fire, was recklessly destroyed. It was a work of the fourteenth century. It would not assimilate with the style of the fifteenth, which Sir Charles had adopted, and therefore was, to the everlasting regret of all men capable of thinking upon the subject, swept out of his path. One would have thought that the commission or committee and Sir Charles, as the fire had spared the oldest part of the building, would have studied to conform the new building to the architecture of the old. The earlier style is surely more simple and grand than the later; and, further, St. Stephen's Chapel was erected about the time when Parliament, under the ruling mind of the greatest of the Plantagenets, took form and consistency. But Sir Charles had no taste for the simple grandeur of form without elaborate ornamentation. He revelled in decoration, and thought that every square foot of surface in a Gothic building that was not covered with ornament looked bare and unsightly. And so we lost for ever St. Stephen's Chapel, that old monument of Plantagenet time, coeval with the English Parliament as at present constituted, and around which so many historic associations had clustered. But St. Stephen's Crypt, or "St. Mary's Chapel in the Vaults," which formed the basement of St. Stephen's Chapel, was happily spared. That was underground, and was not in Sir Charles Barry's way.

St. Stephen's Crypt is something older than St. Stephen's Chapel. The crypt was commenced by Edward I. in 1292. Six years after the palace was completed it was consumed by fire; but the solid masonry of the crypt preserved it from the flames, as it did again in 1834. The crypt is now the basement of St. Stephen's Gallery, the entrance to which is opposite Poet's Corner; but the entrance to the crypt is in Old Palace-yard, opposite the back of Marochetti's statue of Richard Cœur de Lion. Though the fire of 1834 did not destroy this fine old chapel, it got very much injured, for want of proper care, whilst Sir Charles Barry was piling up his new structure. It was a passage for the workmen, a receptacle for rubbish, and at one time the gas retorts which

supplied the temporary houses were there. In short, it was thought but little of; and the windows, and the pillars, and the mouldings, and the sculptured capitals and bosses, were some of them destroyed, and most of them damaged. But, after the completion of the Houses of Parliament, attention was drawn to this fine old relic, and it was determined to have it restored, and now the work is completed. We need not describe elaborately the architecture of the crypt. A glance at the Engraving will do more to give an idea of the chamber than anything we could write. The crypt has been elaborately decorated with colour, after designs by Sir C. Barry and under the superintendence of Mr. E. M. Barry. This work now needs but the internal fittings to be complete. The crypt dates, in its original condition, from about 1290, and has a fine groined roof, with ribs and bosses; some of the latter are carved with representations of the martyrdoms of Saints Stephen, John, Catherine, and Lawrence, and there is one which exhibits St. George and the Dragon. All these works are exceedingly interesting, and full of characteristic Gothic feeling. The crypt is 90 ft. long, 28 ft. wide, and 20 ft. high; it has five groins, with clustered columns at the side walls, each cluster consisting of five columns of polished Purbeck marble, their caps and bases being of the same material, similarly treated. In the chromatic decorations, in order to compensate for the lack of light, the artist has liberally employed gold grounds; the floor is of mixed tiles and marbles of rich patterns; the windows are filled with stained glass, executed by Messrs. Hardman and representing the life and death of the protomartyr. The east end displays, not windows, but paneling, with full-length figures on gold grounds of Saints Stephen, Peter, Oswald, Ethelreda, Edmund, Edward the Confessor, Margaret of Scotland, and Edward the Martyr. It will be seen that the traditions of Royalty are zealously maintained in this selection of the six last-named worthies, although the greater number of them have but a shadowy connection with the place as it now is.

We have been told that, when the workmen began the restoration, there were still discernible faded coloured decorations; but it is hardly likely that in its pristine state the chapel was so splendidly decorated with colour and gilding as it is now. Now it is a blaze of colour, and, though we may not have discovered any want of harmony in the colouring, we may venture to express an opinion that this brilliancy is somewhat out of keeping with the massive character of the architecture. "The storied windows richly dight" are very beautiful, and do credit to the skill of Mr. Hardman; but surely it is a mistake to have them so full of colour. Milton speaks of "Storied windows, richly dight, casting a dim religious light;" but we have here something more akin to darkness than light. In short, if you want to see the beautiful chapel, you must go twice—once when it is lighted up by candles, and once when it is not; for by daylight you cannot see the effect of the colouring nor discern even the form of the carving in the vaulted ceiling; whilst by candlelight you, of course, cannot see the coloured windows to advantage. We should have certainly preferred less colour and more light.

The chapel is not yet furnished—there is no pulp't, desk, nor seats; but it is to be furnished, and Mr. Speaker and the residents in the palace will attend service there in the session—for a time, let us say, for we suspect that ultimately no service will be performed there. Why should there be, when hard by is St. Margaret's and the Abbey?

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

(In all cases to be paid in advance.)
Stamped Edition, to go free by post.
Three months, 4s. 4d.; Six Months, 8s. 8d.; Twelve Months, 17s. 4d.
Post Office Orders to be made payable to THOMAS FOX, Strand Branch.
Four Stamps should be sent for Single Copies.
Office: 2, Catherine-street, Strand, W.C.

NOW READY, PRICE 10s., VOL. V. OF THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES (NEW SERIES).

ALSO, COVERS FOR BINDING THE SAME, Price 2s. each.
INDEX AND TITLEPAGE, 1d., or 2 STAMPS POST-FREE.
May be ordered of all Booksellers and Newsagents.
Office: 2, Catherine-street, Strand, London.



SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1865.

NEGRO EMANCIPATION IN THE SOUTH.

THAT there is "a soul of good in all things evil, would men observingly distil it out," is strikingly exemplified by the progress of opinion, both North and South, on the subject of negro emancipation since the commencement of the war in America. When Mr. Lincoln was elected to the presidency he emphatically disclaimed all intention of interfering with slavery where it already existed, and only professed to object to its further extension. Presently, however, after the secession had taken place, and the war had been begun, he "steps me a little higher than his vow," and proclaimed freedom to all the slaves of rebellious masters. Then he went a little further still, and whereas his "platform" used to be "The Union—with slavery if we must, without it if we can," he boldly, in the "To whom it may concern" letter, declared that the only condition of peace was total abolition of the "peculiar institution." In each of these steps Mr. Lincoln was fully supported by the people of the North, among whom abolitionism, from being in a decided minority, has now become the creed of nearly all. This is an exceedingly satisfactory course of progress, and might go far of itself to compensate for the misery and ruin which the war has brought upon many once prosperous and thriving portions of the country. But when we see that, even in the South, the idea of negro emancipation is making rapid strides in the public mind, we are inclined to think that the "baptism of blood" through which America is passing will not be in vain, and that, whatever other results may flow from the war, freedom to the slave at any rate is next to a certainty. Necessity is a stern but an efficacious teacher; and the Southerners, who, at the outset of the quarrel, scouted the notion of employing the negro in any military capacity whatever, are now forced to consider the propriety of enrolling the slaves in the ranks of the army, and of granting freedom for himself and his family, besides a farm of fifty acres, to every able negro who will fight the battles of

their common country. The Governors and Legislatures of several of the Confederate States have already pronounced in favour of this measure; it has received the approval of General Lee, the ablest leader of the day—and the second man in importance in the Confederacy; and even the objectors to it seem but half-hearted in their opposition. This is, indeed, a marvellous change of sentiment, and is peculiarly gratifying to all well-wishers of the South in this country; for it must not be supposed that those amongst us who sympathise with the Southerners in their struggle for political freedom are approvers of negro slavery. On the contrary, our detestation of that wrong is as great as ever it was; for we cannot ignore the fact that it is a wrong, nor can we forget that, though the condition of the slave in the Southern States may not be so bad as it has been painted, still slavery, however it may be disguised, is a bitter draught. Our sympathies, and those of others who have felt with us on this great American question, have not been in favour of negro slaveowners, but of men battling for the right to govern themselves in their own way; and we cannot see that one wrong can ever rectify another—that subjecting the white men of the South to political bondage to their brethren in the North can atone for the wrong or remedy the injustice suffered by the negroes.

Should the Southern States ultimately decide upon accepting the services of the negroes in the army, and granting freedom to those who so serve, they will be compelled to go the whole length of total abolition. There will be no possibility of halting half way. The thin edge of the wedge having once been inserted, it will have to be driven home; and the whole structure of compulsory servitude will topple to the ground. Great as have been the evils of the war, enormous as have been the sacrifices of life, and wealth, and prosperity which it has entailed upon America, such a result as ridding her of the blot and curse of slavery will be a good distilled out of the evil she is enduring, which may in future ages be deemed an ample equivalent for all.

The South, moreover, in determining to emancipate her slaves, will remove the one ground upon which the North can appeal to the sympathy and claim the support of mankind. When the armies of the North can no longer proclaim that they are engaged in a war for humanity and justice against cruelty and oppression—when Northern demagogues can no longer descant on the wrongs of the negro, and urge on the government to a crusade for the purpose of striking the shackles of bondage from the limbs of their coloured brethren—and when the hands of the Southerners shall be cleansed from the foul stain which now darkens them, and they can boldly claim before the world the justice they have rendered to others—the only solid ground on which the Northerners can continue the struggle will be cut from under their feet; and if Mr. Lincoln and his supporters do continue the war, it will then be apparent that it is not for humanity, but for power; not for justice, but for dominion, that they are contending. In that case it will be easy to tell on which side the sympathies of the world will be ranged; and there can be little doubt that other nations will interfere to put a stop to so unholy an enterprise and to curb such unreasonable and selfish pretensions. For their own sakes, and for the sake of the peace, prosperity, and happiness of the whole human family, we sincerely trust that the men of the South will be sufficiently far-seeing and large-hearted to emancipate their slaves, and thus at once clear themselves from reproach, secure the sympathy and support of universal mankind, and deprive their enemies of the last vestige of a pretence for interfering with or oppressing them. There may be difficulties in the way of carrying out the scheme, but means can and must be found to overcome them. Surely the people who have shown themselves capable of accomplishing so much as the Southerners have already done, must be equal to achieving thus much more. When they do enter upon the task in earnest, they may be assured of a hearty "God speed!" from all the world.

SAINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN has conferred the dignity of the Garter upon Earl Spencer.
THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON'S "Life of Caesar" is to be translated into English and published in this country. The Emperor will revise the proofs himself.
THE GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE OF RUSSIA has been appointed President of the Russian Council of Empire.
COUNT SEPEL, Minister and Secretary of State to the reigning Duke of Coburg, and who is eighty years of age, is about to be married to a young lady who has seen but sixteen summers.
THE CZAR has utterly forbidden the publication of the Pope's encyclical in Russia.
THE QUEEN has offered to lend pictures by Wilkie, Mulready, Stanfield, Roberts, and Thomas to the forthcoming Dublin Exhibition. Sir J. J. Coghill, Bart., one of the fine-arts committee, is coming over to England shortly to select other pictures of interest.
THE RIGHT HON. S. H. WALPOLE will, shortly after the meeting of Parliament, move for leave to bring in a bill to provide a new court of appeal in ecclesiastical causes.
THE DUKE OF ARGYLL, who was a few days ago elected president of the Associated Societies of the University of Edinburgh, has formally declined to accept that office.
DAVID MURE, Esq., advocate, and M.P. for Bute, has been appointed to the vacancy on the Scottish Bench caused by the resignation of Lord Mackenzie. Mr. Mure was Lord Advocate under the Earl of Derby's last Administration.
THE FRENCH GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY has contributed £10 towards the Speke monument fund.
THE GREEK CHAIR at OXFORD is, it is said, about to be endowed by the authorities of Christ Church. An end will thus be put to a state of things which has long been a scandal to the University.
THE FEDERALS, on evacuating Atlanta, burnt 4000 tenements and stole silver coffin-plates from the church vaults.
GENERAL BOSCO, the last defender of Gaeta, is said to have received a command in the Spanish army.
APPLICATION has, it is said, been made to Government for a grant to Mrs. Leach from the Civil List.
CARDINAL WISEMAN, who was for some weeks obliged to remain in a recumbent position, has now been allowed by his medical attendants to move about, and has been pronounced much better.
A MEMORIAL WINDOW has been placed in Feniton Church, Devonshire, to the memory of the late Sir John Pattenon, Knight, ex-Judge, who died, in 1861, in his seventy-second year.

SIXTY-ONE PERSONS LOST THEIR LIVES during or subsequent to a late frightful explosion in the coal-mine at Dours, in Belgium.

A COLOURED GLASS WINDOW and a reredos is to be erected in Uppingham church to the memory of Bishop Jeremy Taylor, whose pulpit is still in use in the parish church.

A FRENCHMAN has invented some harness by which, without the least difficulty, a runaway horse can be detached by the driver from a vehicle.

CAPTAIN SEMMES, of the Alabama, has arrived in Richmond, and will probably soon be heard of again in a new command.

THE ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY has voted £100 towards the £200 required by Sir Henry James for the settlement of the level of the Dead Sea.

THE IMPERIAL LIBRARY OF PARIS contains 2,000,000 printed volumes, 200,000 manuscripts, 3,000,000 prints, and 500,000 maps and charts.

AT THE RENT AUDIT OF LADY MOLESWORTH, held at Tetcot last week, a sacrifice of some £2500 was made as a Christmas present to the tenants.

THE SULTAN has just ordered from the Thames Ironworks Company another iron-plated frigate, to be called the Turkistan, and to be paid for out of his private funds.

ADMIRAL WILKES was suspended from duty for three years, from May 3, 1864, by the sentence of a court-martial. The President has remitted two years of the sentence.

A SCAFFOLDING gave way at some new buildings at London-wall on Thursday forenoon, when at least four men were killed and several others seriously maimed.

A DUEL WITH SWORDS has just been fought by the Duke de la Rochefoucauld and the Duke de Montmorency. Both combatants were wounded.

THE COAL EXCHANGE, in Thames-street, had a narrow escape of being destroyed by fire on Wednesday. Owing, it is supposed, to some defect in a flue, a fire broke out in the cooking department of the building, and at one time had extended to the roof. Fortunately, assistance was at hand, and the flames were soon extinguished.

THE REPUBLIC OF PARAGUAY has declared war against Brazil.

CAPTAIN GHAO, commander of the Peruvian war-corvette Union, has been arrested at Plymouth, charged with an infraction of the Foreign Enlistment Act.

THE SHIP ELLEN SOPHIA, from Demerara to Liverpool, was totally lost off Dingle Head, near Cork, on Sunday morning. All hands are believed to have perished.

THE FOUNDATION-STONE of the new cathedral of Finn Bar, Cork, was laid last week by the Bishop of the diocese.

LADY BROUGHAM died at Brighton on Thursday morning week.

THE COMTE DE CHAMBRON has subscribed 500*l.* to the fund for erecting a monument to Clémentine at St. Malo.

MR. CHARLES GREVILLE, formerly Clerk of the Privy Council, was found dead in his bed on Wednesday morning.

CARDINAL D'ANDREA has been summoned authoritatively by the "Dean of the Sacred College" to enter an appearance at Rome, under menace of ulterior consequences on refusal, which probably means sequestration of whatever revenue he draws from his Abbey of Subiaco.

THE CONSUMPTION OF FOREIGN WINES in the United Kingdom greatly increased during the past year. The Board of Trade returns show an increase on the duty payments of 1864 of more than a million gallons over those of 1863.

A REQUISITION to the Mayor of Nottingham is in course of signature for the purpose of calling a meeting to consider the question of Reform. Mr. Paget, the senior member for the borough, promises to attend.

ROUPELLI, the forger and ex-M.P., is said to be treated with great consideration by his fellow-convicts at Portland; they recognise his superiority, treat him with the utmost respect, and help him in his labour.

THE EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH will, it is said, appear at the next ball at the Tuilleries in a dress of new manufacture. It is made of silk and silver, the reflections of which are so splendid, and the shades so soft, that the general aspect resembles the effect of the moon on the waters of a lake. This stuff has already received the name of *drap de Phoebe*.

AN EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE FROM PRISON has just been made at Toulon by a seaman in the French navy, named Cornieto. He made a hole through a wall more than 4*ft.* thick, broke open two doors, plundered the clothes' store of the establishment, and then, scaling a wall 20*ft.* high, got clear away.

THE GRANITE BLOCKS for the base and pedestal of the memorial to his Royal Highness the late Prince Consort have been received by the contractor, Mr. Keik, from the quarries of the Scottish Granite Company, in the Isle of Mull. They are now at Limehouse.

A BABY "SHOW" has been held at Kingsclere, Hants, when seven babies were entered, and three prizes, consisting of a nicely-made pelisse, a piece of print to make a frock, &c., and a pair of woollen socks, were awarded.

GREAT BRITAIN has purchased from the Imam of Muscat the island of Zanzibar, in the Indian Ocean, near the coast of Zinguebar, Eastern Africa, where we are to found an establishment which will be of great importance to us when the Suez Canal is terminated.

REDPATH, the SWINDLER, who was acting with a ticket of leave as servant to the Rev. Mr. Bostock, at Perth, New South Wales, has been returned to the convict establishment for twelve months, in consequence of insolence to his master.

M. CAUDERAY, an engineer of Lausanne, has applied the galvanic battery to the sharpening of needles and pins by connecting a bundle of wires with the negative pole in a most ingenious manner. The process is said to be cheaper than the present method, which is also very injurious to the health of the workpeople, in consequence of the fine metallic dust disengaged.

ALDERMAN ATKINSON, who has been twice Lord Mayor of Dublin, has given £1000 to purchase a building for the Church of England Young Men's Society, on condition that another thousand be subscribed for that purpose, of which there is no doubt. A commodious house has been obtained in Dawson-street.

A LAWYER, somewhat annoyed at seeing a couple of Irishmen looking at a six-sided building which he occupied, lifted up the window, put his head out, and addressed them thus:—"What do you stand there for, like a pair of blockheads, gazing at my office? Do you take it for a church?" "Faix," answered one of them, "I was thinkin' so, till the devil poked his head out of the windy."

THE CHEVALIER FORTUNATO PIO CASTELLANI, whose name has become celebrated throughout Europe by the classic taste which he displayed in adapting the designs of ancient Etruscan artists to the exigencies of modern jewellery, died at Rome on New Year's Day. His studio was always crowded by foreigners, and his classic necklaces, earrings, and bracelets were carried off to all parts of Europe as trophies of Roman taste.

THE MARQUIS OF EXETER, the principal proprietor of the Stamford and Evesham Railway, has taken the working of it into his own hands. The Marquis has purchased new rolling stock, and has commenced running the trains with officials of his own appointment, the agreement with the Great Northern for the working of the line having expired. The first-class carriages now bear the coat of arms of the Marquis.

M. LOUIS BOYER, a dramatic author, who was for a time director of the Vaudeville, Paris, was in bed when his son entered his room and said, "Are you not going, father, to get up to-day?" "For what purpose?" was the reply, "It is not yet daylight." It was then ten in the morning. During the night M. Boyer had become blind.

THE ITALIAN MINISTER OF JUSTICE has addressed a circular to the Italian Bishops reminding them that the encyclical letter cannot be published without the consent of the Government. At Naples a crowd of young men burned the encyclical letter in the public street.

THE FRENCH COUNCIL OF COMMERCE has recommended the abolition of the navigation laws, advising that foreign and native ships should be placed on the same footing; that materials for shipbuilding should be exempt from duty; that tonnage duty on foreign ships should be abolished; and that all differential duties should be reduced till, in six years, they disappear.

THE PRIZES awarded to the exhibitors at the late North London Working Classes' Industrial Exhibition were distributed on Monday evening, in Exeter Hall. The Earl of Shaftesbury presided, and, after the distribution, delivered a speech in approval of the objects of industrial exhibitions. Mr. Samuel Morley, Mr. Payne, and Mr. Bodkin also addressed the meeting.

A WILD BOAR weighing 300*lb.* was killed, a few days back, by a labourer engaged in breaking stones on the road near Annale (Seine-Inférieure). The animal issued from a neighbouring forest and attacked the man, who felled it to the ground by a blow on the head with his heavy hammer. The animal returned to the assault, but was finally dispatched by repeated blows with the same instrument.

A BIRMINGHAM AND MIDLAND COUNTIES INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION will be held in August next. The term "Birmingham and Midland Counties" includes such towns as Walsall, Wolverhampton, Derby, Northampton, Dudley, Stafford Redditch, Coventry, Kidderminster, Worcester, Stourbridge, Handley, Stoke (and the Potteries generally), Leicester, Nottingham, &c.; but exhibitors from any other part of the country will not be refused, if the committee have sufficient space at their disposal.

BURNING OF H.M.S. BOMBAY.—The Admiralty have received despatches communicating the destruction of her Majesty's ship Bombay by fire, at Monte Video, on the 22nd of last December. The Bombay was a line-of-battle ship and the flagship of Admiral Elliot on the South American Station. She left England only in May last year. No particulars of the catastrophe have yet been received, but we regret to learn that the assistant surgeon and about ninety-three of the ship's crew are supposed to have perished.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

MR. DAVID MURE will no more be heard or seen in the House of Commons. He has got a Scotch judgeship, and, of course, vacates his seat. He was elected for Buteshire in 1859. At that time he was Solicitor-General for Scotland; but on his appearance in the House he was transmuted into Lord Advocate vice the Right Hon. Charles Ballie, who was not in the House, and could not get in. There are but few Scotch lawyers on the Conservative side of the House, and, until Mr. Mure entered, Scottish interests were not officially represented during the reign of the Conservatives. Mr. Mure will not be missed. He did not often speak, and when he did, he was so dry and prosy that few people listened. Mr. Mure calls himself a Liberal Conservative. I suspect that an analysis of his political opinions would detect very little difference between them and those of his friend, Mr. Moncreiff, the present Lord Advocate. He could have taken the office of Lord Advocate under Palmers on without grievously shocking his conscience. At all events, he has received a judgeship from the Liberal Government.

Captain Dod, compiler of the well-known "Parliamentary Companion," is dead. Shot by accident in the foot about a month ago, the limb had to be amputated. Some time after the amputation had been successfully performed fever set in, and last week the gallant Captain died. The "Parliamentary Companion" was founded by his father. The first volume came out in 1833, the year after the Reform Bill was passed; a copy of it now lies before me. It is about half the thickness of the volume for 1864. The "Parliamentary Companion" was a success from the first. Three editions were called for in 1833, and the work has been regularly published ever since; and of its merits I, who am, perhaps, as capable of judging as any man living, have this to report:—It is the most accurate book of reference that I have in my possession. Indeed, I have rarely found a mistake in it. I have no knowledge of Captain Dod or his work except what I gather from the little book; but if he did all that he had given him to do as well as he did this, he has served his day and generation well.

News comes to us across the Atlantic that good Mr. Dallas is gathered to his fathers. And who was Mr. Dallas? Perhaps some of my readers may ask. Mr. Dallas, then, was the United States Minister here for several years; and all who are in the habit of attending the House of Commons must well remember his handsome face and snow-white hair. He was very often in the Ambassadors' Gallery, and was as well known in the House of Commons as the Speaker. Mr. Dallas was, to my mind, the handsomest old man that I ever saw, and one of the most perfect gentlemen. From 1837 to 1839 he was Minister at the Court of Russia, and I will venture to say that he moved about the Imperial salons with as much ease and grace as the proudest noble in the service of the Czar. Mr. Dallas succeeded Mr. Buchanan.

Sad news has arrived in town from the Lakes of Killarney. Mr. Henry Arthur Herbert, of Muckross, is dangerously ill. Mr. Herbert is Lord Lieutenant of Killarney, and during 1857-1858 was Chief Secretary for Ireland. A kind, amiable man, and useful Irish member is Mr. Herbert, and everybody who knows him will anxiously wish for better news. Rumour says that there is but little chance of recovery; but let us hope that Rumour, as her wont is, has exaggerated the fact. This rumour from Ireland brings the Green Isle at once before me, and reminds me of certain true rumours touching Irish affairs. Ireland is again a perplexity to the Whigs. The Whigs have certainly done much for Ireland. Indeed, almost all that has been done for that unhappy country has been done by the Whigs; and more than once, in our island's story, the Whigs have sacrificed office because they would not assent to, but stoutly resisted, the oppression of the Irish Catholics. But Ireland, forgetting all this, now turns her back upon staunch friends, and has formed an alliance with her ancient foes; and strange enough, extremes have met at this point. Both Orangemen and Catholics are determined, if possible, to oust the Whigs; the Catholics because the Whigs are supposed to be the enemies of the Pope, and the Orangemen because the Whigs have conceded much to the Papists. Curious and perplexing dilemma this for the Government, a dilemma by one or other horn of which it would seem the Whig Government must be gored. Certainly something must be done, or at the general election the Liberals will almost all lose their seats. "No Popery!" will shout the fierce and fiery Orangemen. "The Pope for ever!" will respond the Catholics. But both parties will unite at the hustings, albeit they will probably fight like Kilkenny cats on their way home. Rumour says that her Majesty's Government has upon the anvil a magnificent scheme to calm down the storm—some grand land scheme, which will enable the Irish landlords to borrow money for drainage and improvements generally. In short, it is the old plan. "The piece of cheese will do it." Well, that the mouse will take the cheese there cannot be a doubt; but whether the Government will take the mouse is a question. This Ireland is certainly a most perplexing anomaly. It is one of the most intricate puzzles that political philosophers have ever had to deal with. It is certainly not the fault of the peasants that they are so poor. It is not because they will not work, for they go to America and work and make money. Since the famine, the Irish who have emigrated to the United States have sent over to Ireland twenty million pounds sterling to enable their relatives to emigrate. It is not that the land is over-populated. What is it, then? Well, to this question there is a score of answers, not one of which is satisfactory, and so I pass on.

But let us not sneer at our unhappy sister over the water with a "stand by, for I am holier than thou!" for all is not perfection here. In a few weeks Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer will open his Budget, and, if the reports that we hear should prove correct, we shall have another eloquent jubilate over our increasing wealth, and our marvellous prosperity, and immense cheering, and lots of chatter and gabble at subsequent dinings and winings. But there is in this glowing picture a grinning skeleton to be seen if we had but the eyes to discover it. There is the grim skeleton of pauperism. Can we be said to be satisfactorily prosperous when we have a million of paupers upon our books and a large class besides always upon the brink of the gulf. One is glad to see that our statesmen are beginning to think of this dire evil and to look about for a remedy. At Brighton, last week, Professor Fawcett, at the working men's union, boldly lifted the veil and exposed the running sore, and pointed out the sure and certain dangers which must come upon the country if this swamp of pauperism be not drained. But it will be drained, as sure as water finds its level. It only needs to be tapped, the channels are all ready, and then away the stagnant current will run into certain backwoods in Canada and a certain valley of the Mississippi, there to be transmuted into a wholesome, fertilising stream. In plain English, unless something can be done to better the condition of our labourers here, they, like their Irish brethren, will emigrate; and, if the emigration begins, more will be drained than the stagnant swamp of pauperism. This Professor Fawcett sees, and is anxiously bending his acute intellect to discover a remedy for the evil. Mr. White, too, though he did not dwell upon pauperism, perceives that all is not so serene as it appears to our optimistic financiers. He laments the fact, as we all must, that toil for a living is now so severe that many of our working men, "in striving to earn a living, cannot find time to learn how to live." Both speakers see that what is wanted now is, not an increase, but a better distribution of capital, and point to co-operative societies as a means to this end.

I am glad to hear that the way is likely to be clear for Mr. Fawcett's entrance into Parliament. Mr. Dumas is not likely to show again. Mr. Goldamid, it is said, has discovered another way into the house. From the old cathedral town of Exeter there comes a report that Mr. Edgar Bowring (son of Sir John, I suppose) is to be put up with Mr. Coleridge, who was defeated at the election of a successor to Mr. Divett. But if the Liberals are wise, they will be satisfied with one, and that one should undoubtedly be Mr. Coleridge.

There has been a grand gathering of Conservative Devonians at Torquay, at which Lord Churton presided; and the Earl of Devon, and Lord Courtenay, and Sir Lawrence Palk, and Mr. Kekewich spoke their best, which, to say the truth, was not very good. It was, however, quite as good as might have been expected

by those who know the speakers. The Earl of Devon is well known. As Lord Courtenay he was in the house not long ago, and was Earl Derby's secretary to the Poor-Law Board. In 1859 he became Earl of Devon; but his Earl's coronet has not brought with it much, if any, inspiration. Dull he was before, and dull he is now. Sir Lawrence Palk! Save me from even listening to Sir Lawrence, unless I want to go to sleep. In the report of his speech the words "Loud cheers" are here and there interpolated. That speaks well for the wine; for unless the hearers had "well drunk," they never would have cheered Sir Lawrence Palk. The best speech was Mr. Kekewich's. He was, as he always is, especially after dinner, in the jolliest of moods; and if he did not add much to the knowledge of the Devonian farmers, he gave them a good side-shaking to help them to digest the raw mutton and the hard carrots and potatoes with which the reporters were so disgusted.

Mr. Blogg tells me that the Queen is to open Parliament. He is sure of it. He had it from Dobbs, who had it from Stubbs, whose wife's lady's-maid is high in the confidence of the Court milliner. I doubt it, though, nevertheless. But I wish it may be so. My opinion is, though it is mere conjecture, that her Majesty will not open the last Session in person, but will probably make her first appearance, after her long retirement, by opening the new Parliament, in 1866.

THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

Within the last ten days two novelties have been produced at the little STRAND. "Laurence's Love Suit," by Mr. Wooler, is an agreeable little serio-comic drama in two acts. Laurence Vane is a young gentleman who, in accordance with his father's will, has been "raised" in ignorance of his right to £5000 a year. (How liberal are these dramatists to their dramatic personæ! Let us hope the managers are equally liberal with them.) He has been brought up in the mansion of one Mrs. Markham, who looks on him as the destined husband of her daughter Juliet. Dr. Graylock, on Laurence's twenty-seventh birthday, informs him that £5000 a year is at his command, and requests him to name the fortunate fair one on whom he has fixed his affections. The young heir avows his love for Eva Carlton, Mrs. Markham's niece. The match-making mamma's wrath is aroused, and she turns Eva from her house. Eva is pursued by Laurence, who in his turn is pursued by Dr. Graylock. Even the two servants, Peter and Rose, leave Mrs. Markham's establishment, and that lady and her daughter Juliet reign undisputed mistresses of the mansion, if not of the situation. Thus far the first act. A year is supposed to elapse, and in the second act we find that Mrs. Markham, who has contracted a second marriage, has become Mrs. Oldfield. Laurence, for love of his Eva, has plunged over head and ears into all sorts of dissipation, and has lost enormous sums to a German Baron. In despair he proposes to Miss Markham, and Eva, who is earning her own bread as a milliner, waits on her aunt in the way of business. The German Baron blurts out the fact that Laurence is no longer a man of fortune. Juliet Markham, the heartless one, rejects him with disdain. Eva, the true, consoles him. Come poverty, come back-parlours, with sewing-machines, and those we love! But Laurence is not the pauper he believes himself to be. The German Baron turns out to be Doctor Graylock in disguise, and the money he has won he holds in trust for his ward. The piece, though somewhat improbable, even for a stage play, is well written, and excellently acted by Mrs. Manders, Miss Kate Carson, Miss Fanny Hughes, and the latest candidate for public favour, Miss Milly Palmer, who evidently possesses considerable power over the emotions of her auditors. Mr. Parselle, Mr. Turner, and Mr. Thorne played with their customary effect and judgment. Mr. Cheitnam's new farce of "Mrs. Green's Saug Little Business" hinges on the fun arising from the loves of a policeman, a parish beadle, a tax-collector, and a shop-boy, for a comfortable widow with a thriving greengrocery. None but the brave deserve the fair, and the manners, helmet, fascinations, cape, whiskers, and general attractions of the policeman prevail. Miss Maria Simpson, and Messrs. Belford, Turner, Collier, and Thorne all play with great humour, and the farce is a success.

On Monday a comedy by Mr. John Oxenford was brought out at the NEW ROYALTY, called "Billing and Coaling." Perhaps the title of "Billing and Quarrelling," would have been as appropriate, for the plot turns upon the frequent quarrels and reconciliations of the lovers. Mr. Aircastle is a decayed gentleman and a decided optimist. From his point of view, whatever is best, even to the fact of having two nieces entirely dependent on him—Clarissa Tantrum, a young lady whose uncertain temper is a "caution" to eligible bachelors, and Lady Bell Honeycomb (what a charming, tinkling, mellifluous name! Bell Honeycomb!), a good-tempered, amiable widow. Lady Bell's matrimonial diplomacy reunites Clarissa and a wealthy suitor, and the beautiful Bell is plighted to a rich citizen, whose visit has caused poor Mr. Aircastle to conjure up a retinue of servants from the force of his own imagination. Miss Fanny Clifford, as the fascinating widow, Miss Harriett Pelham as the capricious Clarissa, Mr. Stephens as the self-deluded optimist, and Mr. Shore as a City gastronome, exerted themselves to the entire satisfaction of a full house.

"The Roadside Inn," with a placard of which the walls of London are now ornamented, is the title of the new edition of "L'Auberge des Adrets," which is to be produced at the Lyceum, as I hear, on Saturday next. And, while on the subject of dates, let me say that in announcing Mr. Paul Bedford's benefit by daylight at Drury Lane I was quite right, and acted under the best authority. The date has been altered, but the benefit is to take place within a week or so. I often announce pieces fixed for certain dates, and unwittingly mislead my readers; but the fault is not mine. If managers of theatres announce certain things for certain nights, and then bring those things out on other nights, no Lounge can be held accountable for the mutations of the managerial mind.

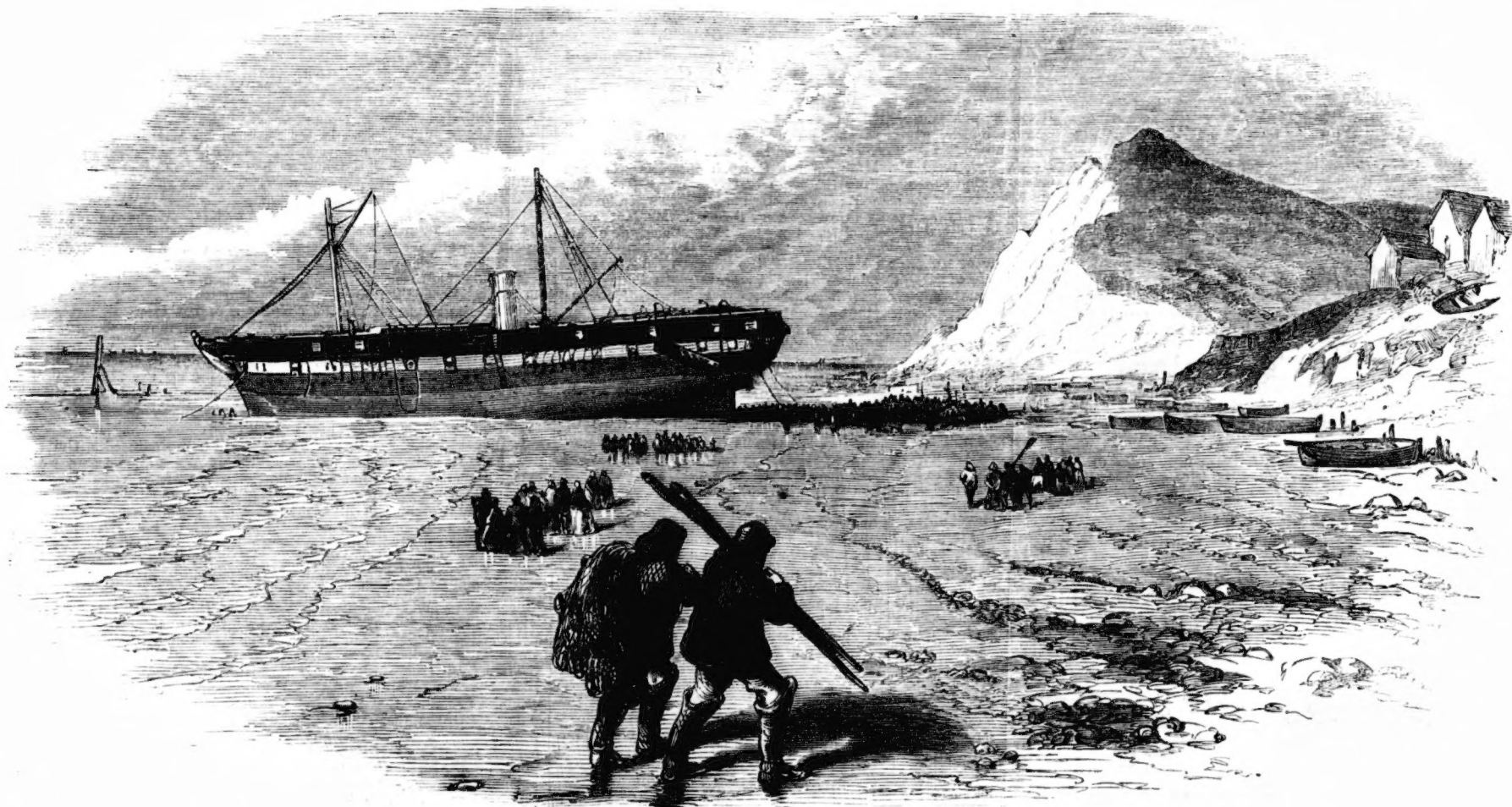
A new comedy, from the pen of Mr. Leicester Buckingham—whether original or an adaptation is not yet known—is shortly to be produced at the St. James's. I hear that the principal part is to be played by Miss Herbert.

Sheridan Knowles's play of the "Hunchback" is announced in the Adelphi playbills. Miss Bateman is to appear as Julia, and the scenery and dresses are to be entirely new.

Surely, the London managers must be doing a thriving trade; for I see that some of the theatres announce in their advertisements that "places (for the boxes) can be taken a fortnight in advance." Indeed, one theatre, doubtless in a plethora of prosperity, advertises that seats can be obtained "three weeks in advance." What a boon to the public! Is then the rush of paying auditors so terrible? or is this only the newest "feat" in managerial "bunkum?"

VALUABLE PREY.—A peasant in the environs of Konigsral (Bohemia) some time since found a hare, which had been caught in a snare, and carried it home, where it soon recovered from its partial strangulation, and became the pet of his children. It was extremely tame, and allowed the young folks to handle it as they pleased. One day the children, in their play, put round its neck a necklace of gold ducats belonging to their mother, and were highly amused at seeing their favourite thus decorated. Unfortunately, at this moment the outer door was opened by a person entering, and the hare scampered off into the fields with the necklace, and has not since been seen.

DEATH OF MR. DALLAS, THE LATE AMERICAN MINISTER TO ENGLAND.—Mr. Dallas, whose death in Philadelphia, at the age of seventy-two, is reported in the American papers, graduated at Princeton in 1810, and his first official employment was as Private Secretary to Mr. Gallatin when Minister to Russia. In 1817 Mr. Dallas was made Deputy Attorney-General of Philadelphia; a few years later, Mayor of the city; and, in 1829, U.S. District Attorney. In 1831 he was in the State Assembly, and from 1837 to 1839 he was the American Ambassador to the Court of the Czar. Returning home again he devoted himself to the legal profession until 1844, when, by the Polk and Dallas political campaign, he was elected Vice-President of the United States. In 1856, on the election of Mr. Buchanan to the presidency, Mr. Dallas was appointed Minister to England, and entrusted with the settlement of the Central American question. Upon the conclusion of his diplomatic career he retired to private life in his native city, Philadelphia. Mr. Dallas was a gentleman of striking personal appearance. He possessed a polished mind, which, added to natural good sense and a long experience of men and things, gave him a high position among the statesmen of the country.



WRECK OF THE STEAM-SHIP AMPHION.

WRECK OF THE AMPHION.

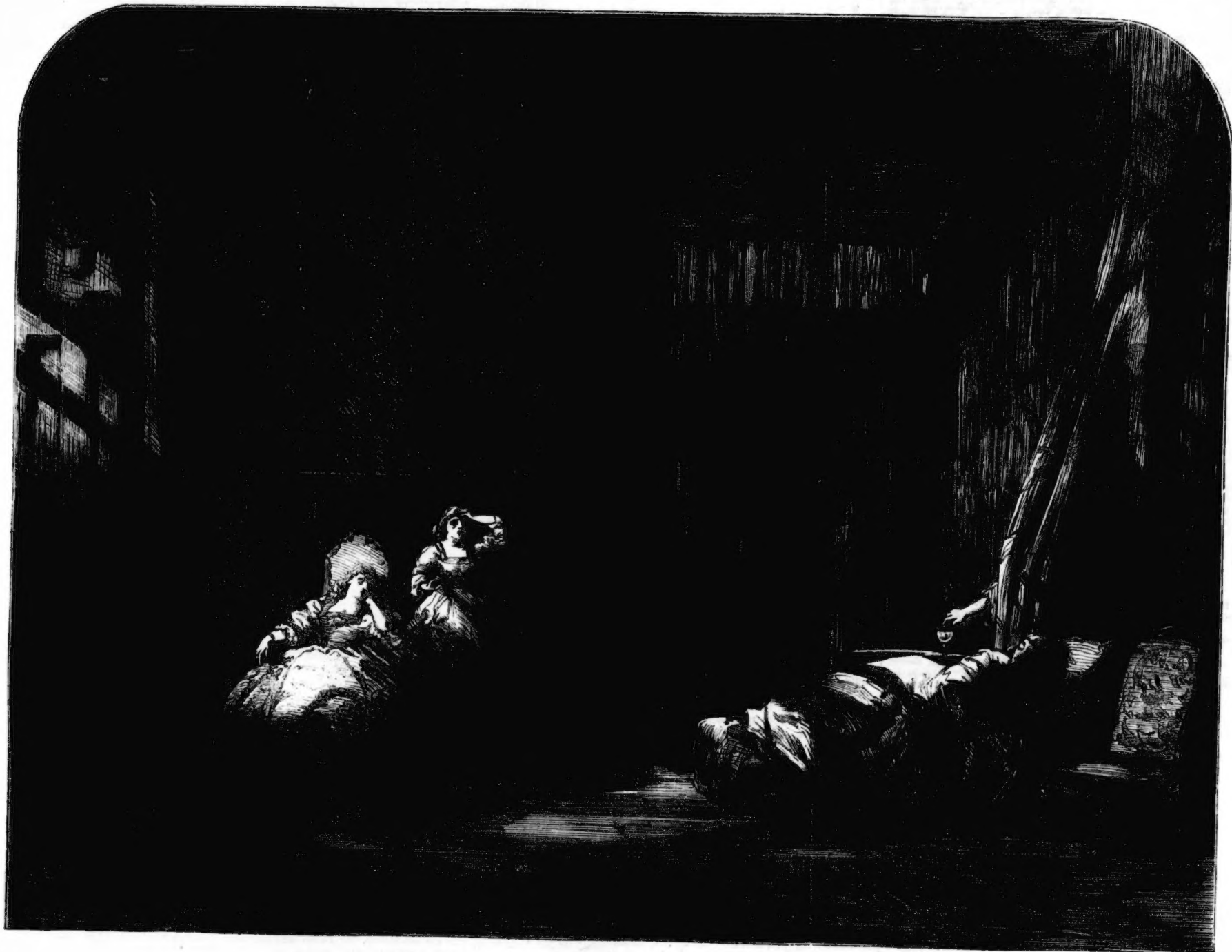
THE steamer Amphion has been stranded on Sherringham beach, as shown in our Engraving, and is expected to become a total wreck. She was on a voyage at the time of the disaster from Sunderland to London, and ran ashore during thick weather. All efforts to float her have proved fruitless; indeed, the gales of Friday and Saturday last week drove the vessel higher up on the beach; and it is believed she will have to be broken up. The Amphion is a vessel of 1600 tons burden, and was originally an English frigate, having formed part of Sir Charles Napier's blockading squadron in the Baltic

during the Russian War. She was purchased from the Government by Mr. Wilson, of Sunderland, her present owners, and is insured for £17,000.

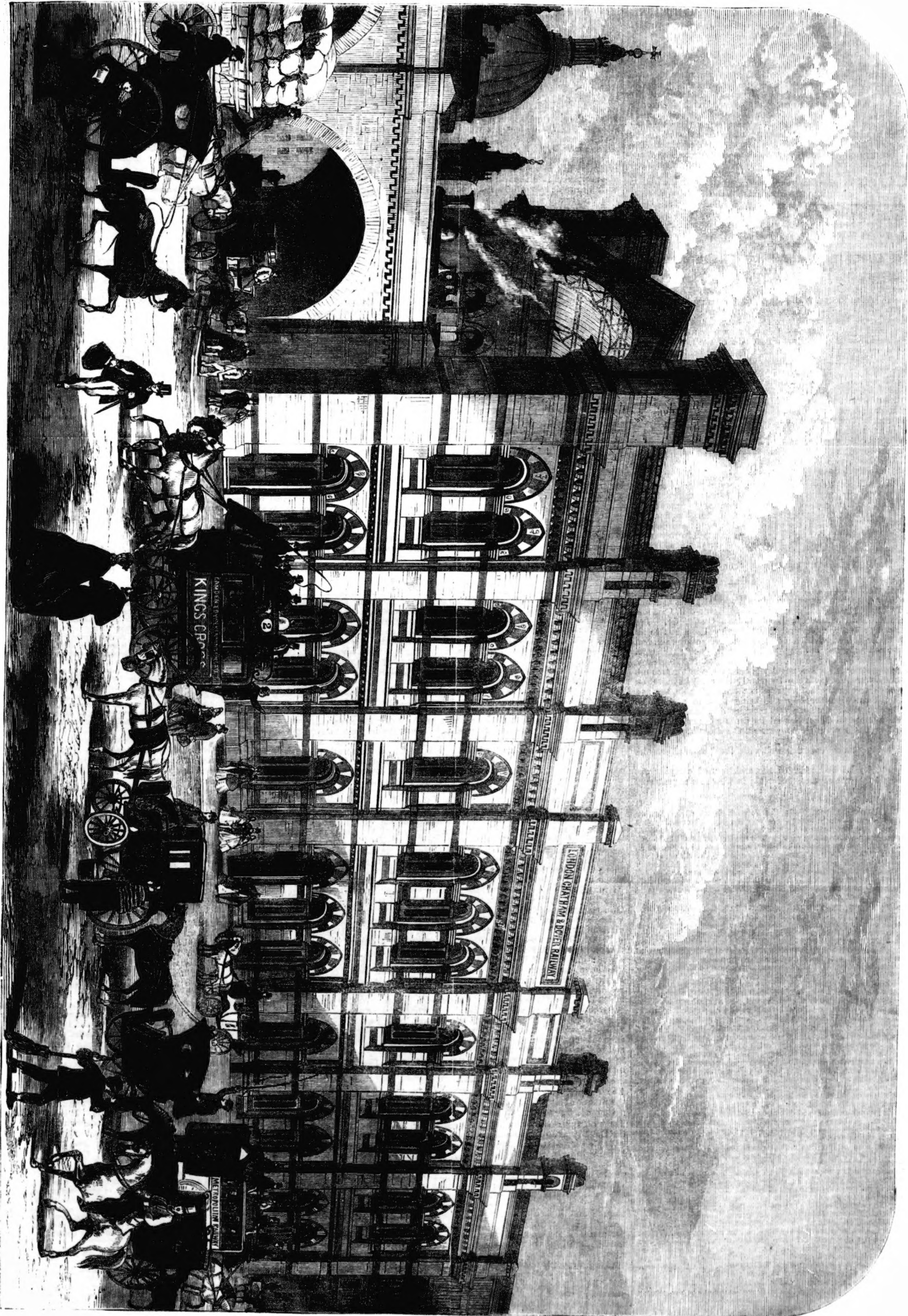
"THE HIDDEN HAND," AT THE OLYMPIC.

As critics are continually finding fault with managers of theatres for producing translations of French pieces rather than original dramas, it must, of course, be a refreshing fact to find that *Messieurs les auteurs dramatiques de Paris* sometimes borrow from the English.

The author of "The Hidden Hand" is indebted for his plot and incidents to the author of "L'Aieule;" the characters are his own; and it must be admitted that the idea of laying the scene of the piece in Wales was a happy one; so little is known of that Principality—that is, of the *really Welsh Wales* of two centuries ago. We look on it as a wild, semi-barbaric, semi-poetical land; where blind seers, harpers, and Eistedfodds flourish; and where the "yellow-haired child of Grrrmfddwigsdffeiddon loved the daughter of the Crrwnzzgghnsstweidoc but too well, and caused the white-topped hills to flow with the blood of the devoted race of



SCENE FROM "THE HIDDEN HAND," AT THE OLYMPIC THEATRE.



THE LUDGATE STATION OF THE LONDON, CHATHAM, AND DOVER RAILWAY.

Ttserrllgllwmyddbrwd." As much as the author of "The Hidden Hand" is indebted to the authors of "L'Aleale," so much the authors of "L'Aleale" are indebted to Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton's "Luceria; or, The Children of Night." Poison in earnest is the theme of both. The plot is most artfully contrived. A young girl is known by her lover, parents, and most devoted friends to be dying. The family physician communicates his suspicion that poison is being administered to the lovely victim every hour. By whom is the patient surrounded? By a loving father, a tender mother, an anxious lover, and a devoted sister. Not one of them who would not die to save her. The servants of the household are not permitted to wait upon her, and there is no other person beneath the castle's roof who can come near her. There is, to be sure, a decrepit old granddame—a confirmed invalid, who keeps her chamber, but as she is paralysed, and cannot leave her chair, she hardly counts as being of the household. Whose, then, is the "hidden hand" that so secretly administers the fatal draught? Our artist has chosen the moment that elucidates the mystery to one character upon the stage, but which, with admirable skill, leaves the audience as well as the remainder of the *dramatis personæ* in doubt as to the criminal. The patient lies in uneasy slumber. In the chair near her bedside sleeps her worn-out mother. The girl watching is the devoted half-sister of the sufferer. The moonbeams fall upon the antique tapestry, and the horrified watcher sees its thick folds lifted and the "hidden hand" pouring poison into the anodyne on the table beside the bed. As in these pages we have already detailed the plot of this sensation play, we must refer those of our readers who have not discovered the poisoner to the Olympic drama, or to Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton's novel.

THE LUDGATE STATION OF THE LONDON, CHATHAM, AND DOVER RAILWAY.

EVENTS follow each other in such rapid succession in London that for a wonder to last undiminished during the proverbial "nine days" would be to add to itself a new element of the marvellous. But a few months ago the agitation consequent on the proposal of a railway bridge across Ludgate-hill was at its height, and the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company was censured in no measured terms for its endeavour to ruin one of the few remaining sites and sights worth preserving in the City. The bridge is nearly completed notwithstanding, and passengers from St. Paul's to Temple Bar pass under the great iron girders, where the hammers are clanging all day, with scarcely a thought of the innovation.

If there exist any new reason for the "powers that be" to be more than ever on their guard against unnecessary encroachments and dangerous wrestlings of legal meanings, it lies in the fact that common people are now too busy to pay much heed to threatened attempts, and have no time to spare for the subversion of such unpopular schemes as happen to be successful. It is doubtful, however, whether the extension of the railway over Ludgate-hill was ever a movement sufficiently unpopular to have met with any very serious opposition, and there has certainly been little delay in the development of the company's intentions.

We have already given some account of the progress of the operations and of the bridges at Blackfriars, and have published engravings of the most interesting portions of the works. Our illustration this week represents the Ludgate station, for the erection of which so large a part of Bridge-street has been demolished.

The Blackfriars station, on the other side, has now been open for more than six months, and was so successfully carried out by the engineers of the company, Mr. Joseph Cubitt and Mr. T. Turner, in conjunction with the architect, Mr. John Taylor, jun., that there can have been no objection to follow the same style in the present equally important station at Ludgate-hill.

The building, though larger and more important, is similar in style and character to the stations at Clapham, Herne-hill, Camberwell, Brixton, Dulwich, Penze, Elephant and Castle, &c. The general features and architectural effect having been left to an architect, under the supervision of the engineers, an architectural effect, with character and uniformity, has been produced, giving an example to other railway companies much needed in the present day. As respects construction, novelty is observable in the free use of terra-cotta ware, not (as is too frequently the case) in imitation of stone where frequently that material is more applicable, but as a superior brick construction, the whole being built in and bonded with the bricks. There are horizontal moulded drip bands of brown stone-ware, a material hitherto used for drain-pipes on account of its durability, but now made to prevent the discolouration our London buildings too soon undergo. The colour of this material is a good brown, which contrasts well with the blue Staffordshire ware.

An opportunity has been afforded the architect of carrying out this peculiar treatment of these materials, in which he is protected by patents.

THE YELVERTON MARRIAGE.—In the Scottish Court of Session, on Tuesday, Mr. Campbell Smith, with whom was the Lord Advocate, applied that Major Yelverton should be put upon his oath in relation to the whole facts and circumstances connected with the marriage which Miss Longworth alleged took place between her and himself. The application was resisted on the part of Major Yelverton by the Solicitor-General and Mr. Millar, mainly on the ground that the granting of the application would require Major Yelverton to answer questions in a way that might subject him to the criminal charge of bigamy, and might imperil the status of his present wife and the legitimacy of their children. The argument was adjourned for a week.

A LIVE PORPOISE IN THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—After several ineffectual attempts, the authorities of the Zoological Gardens have succeeded in adding to their collection a porpoise, which seems likely to become a permanent denizen of their attractive gardens. The present specimen was captured at Deal about three weeks since, and safely transported to London by railway. When received at the garden the porpoise was much bruised about the face and eyes, probably from attempting to escape during capture, and at first refused to feed. He has, however, improved by degrees, and now takes his meals regularly. These consist of live eels, which he catches for himself, and herrings, and other fish, which are supplied to him by his keeper at the end of a fishing-rod. Owing to his delicate state of health, the porpoise has as yet only been permitted to receive the visits of a privileged few; but in the course of a few days, we believe, he will be open to public inspection, and will, no doubt, attract a host of admirers.

NOVEL THEORIES OF NATIONAL LIFE.—Mr. Wendell Phillips delivered a lecture, "On Reconstruction," at the Cooper Institute, New York, on Dec. 27. In the course of his address he is reported to have spoken as follows concerning the new theory called miscegenation:—"Another element of nationality is a mixture of races. There never was a great nation on the strain of a single blood. I do not care where you trace it; it matters not (A still, small voice: 'Miscegenation.' Whispers among the audience, horror-stricken faces, and bated breathing). The Slavonic is the noblest race, judged by some tests, in the world; but nobody can trace its abiding-place. Unmixed, it falls behind. All great nations have been mosaic of race. Austria hoards her blood, and every convulsion of Europe threatens to rend her asunder. France is a nation melted from half a dozen races, and the earthquakes of centuries might as well strive to rend the granite that holds her as to divide France in pieces. The same principle attends us. When we would make our prairies the granaries of the world, we summoned the Dane and the German. When we would map the continent with 30,000 miles of railroad, we buried five millions of Irishmen under the sleepers. The same model attends us in our civil and social crises. You may not like it; you may say Exodism stands No. 1; but we do not make nations of No. 1. All the elements are necessary to the grand result. You know where I am coming—the blacks (Applause). They must be one of the elements of our nationality. You cannot help it. You may not like it; but unfortunately God did not consult you. Therefore, in our future, in order to be strong, prosperous, and just, we are to be inspired by one idea, and welcome to our bosom all the races that have taken refuge on the continent.—A Voice: 'Will you allow me one question? Are you in favour, Sir, plainly and squarely, of amalgamation?' (Hissee).—Mr. Phillips: 'Oh, no, gentlemen don't hiss him. What have I come here to-night for? Certainly not to conceal any sentiments I entertain here' (Applause). Mr. Phillips continued to say that he had endeavoured to show that in the history of all nations there had been an absorption of the inferior element. Two thousand years ago Cicero said of our race that we were not fit even to be made slaves of. But now its blood, incorporated with the great European races, holds the helm of the future. The speaker looked upon the German with its branches of Saxon and the various races represented in these Northern States, the Latin of the South-West, and the negro of the Southern States as the great elements out of which God is to build up a nation.

Literature.

Last Gleanings. By FRANK FOWLER. London: Sampson Low, Son, and Co.

This is a collection of essays and sketches by a gentleman not long deceased, and who was stricken down at the early age of thirty. His career was brief, but marked by toil and perseverance. Having won considerable repute in Australia by the ability he displayed as a lecturer and as a writer for newspapers and periodicals, he returned to this country, where he resumed, with great success, the same mode of employment. He published several little books, which the critics praised; he founded the London Library Company, and became its first secretary; and he left behind him these miscellaneous "Gleanings," which the anonymous writer of a sympathising preface states have been garnered for the sake of a wife and young family, whom he left almost unprovided for. These facts undoubtedly lend an additional interest to this publication, especially when it is considered that throughout his work the author gives constant proof that a love of home and a reverence for the domestic virtues were amongst his most prominent characteristics. Apart, however, from these personal considerations, there are abundant evidences in this volume that he was a bold thinker and an acute observer, and had the faculty of expressing all that he saw or felt with a graphic earnestness and a power of reflection which marked him out for a distinguished writer. The contents of the book are singularly varied, and show a strange mixture in the author's mind of the alternations from the comic and grotesque to the serious and mournful. It often occurs that, in describing some droll event which has happened to him, he winds up an amusing narrative by some gentle allusion to his home or a moral reflection on the world and its ways. For example, he tells the story (called "Peccavi") of a night's adventures with a bacchanalian friend, who caused him to drink to such an extent that he arrived at home in *nubibus*, and when he woke in the morning his head was "like a red-hot cannon-ball." He is pondering on the sin he has committed, and jocosely debating in his mind whether or not he shall commit suicide, when his wife appears with a cup of tea, and gives him a gentle lecture, which causes him to come to this penitent resolution—that he should be a wretch indeed if he ever again had the heart to stay away from his own fireside. Two of the most interesting and carefully-written papers in this collection are lectures upon Coleridge and Douglas Jerrold. In both of these Mr. Fowler displays a close penetration into character and a power of appreciating the subtlest meanings of the writers which are even well worthy of more distinguished men who have since lectured on literary subjects. He had the happy facility—which especially belonged to Jerrold—of saying strong things in few words—of hitting the mark with a short, quick blow; and his pages abound in observations which often rise to the dignity of apophthegms. The lecture on Jerrold contains many errors as to facts, which it would have been well had the friend who has supplied the preface to the book, and therefore, it may be presumed, has also discharged the duty of editor, taken the pains to correct. But the paper must not be regarded so much in a biographical aspect as in the light of a criticism on the celebrated writer's mind and works; and in this respect Mr. Fowler has fulfilled his task with great judgment and discrimination, pointing out the depth of Jerrold's wit, the power of his sarcasm, and the strength of his reasoning in lucid and vigorous language, and boldly rescuing his memory from that taint of "spitefulness" which some have cast upon it. "Spiteful he was (Mr. Fowler grants) to the base, the trucking, and the false; but loving—ay, and beyond the love of women—to the bold, the courageous, the persevering, and the self-reliant." This is honest, out-spoken criticism; and, in further proof of Mr. Fowler's powers of perception and his insight into the idiosyncracies of human character, may be cited the pathetic terms in which he sums up an exposition of the mind and temperament of Jerrold. He says:—"A heart full of good nature has ceased to beat—a pen full of mighty tenderness and tender might has fallen from bold and honest fingers—a flood of wit and humour, bright and beautiful, natural and fresh as spring-day sunlight, has frozen at its source; but, in the name of the happiness he gave and the sympathy he preached, let us remember a home where happiness was quenched with him, and where a wife and children cluster, waiting in sad and solemn suffering for sympathy to step in!" A young aspirant to literary fame who could thus express his estimate of a distinguished writer whom he could only have known through his books, presents an undoubted claim to the respect of the thinking world, and shows that he was likely to make for himself a prominent place in the ranks of his more matured contemporaries. That the book before us is the work of a youthful observer is frequently manifest, and that there are occasional passages therein—if not entire pages—which the author, had he lived to revise his labour, would doubtless have omitted, is equally apparent; but there are scattered throughout these "Last Gleanings" thoughts and moralisings upon the world as it goes which suggest that Mr. Fowler had much of the philosopher in his composition, and that, if not a "scholar" in the classic sense of the word, he was one of Nature's scholars—presuming that Nature makes scholars as well as "gentlemen." That he had, as we have already indicated, a sharp, decisive, epigrammatic way of saying his thoughts, will be seen by reference to some of his opinions in a short article called "Literary Appraisements." Speaking of Longfellow's "Evangeline," he says:—"It is the muse out of the fetters of rhyme reposing on a bank of green boughs and fresh leaves from Arcadia." Of Emerson he writes:—"He is so intense, that he burns with a white heat." Of Byron:—"His 'Don Juan' is a scrap-book of plates after all the masters, the dark shades of life being well bitten in." Of Gilfilan:—"He runs about with a soap-bubble, and thinks himself Atlas." Of Hood:—"He seems like Garrick's statue: one side of his character laughs while the other weeps." We have said enough to convey an idea of the late Frank Fowler's writings and of the order of his mind; and it may fairly be added that the present work, apart from that feeling of charity which it is hoped it may invoke, is amongst the most agreeable and entertaining of those collected miscellaneous which, under some such title as its own, or "Gatherings," or "Leaves," or "Sketches," or "Papers," which have lately been "poured along the town." The volume is aptly concluded by a few pages of verse of sufficient merit and originality to show that he, who had already blossomed as a successful prose writer, was, at the time of his death, just budding into a poet.

The Pauper, the Thief, and the Convict. By THOMAS ARCHER. Author of "Wayte Summers," "Madame Prudence," &c. Groombridge and Sons.

Those of our readers who happen to remember the terms in which the ILLUSTRATED TIMES was glad to welcome Mr. Archer's novel of "Wayte Summers," will have some idea of what they are to expect in the volume now before us. Mr. Archer is not a writer of the ferreting, grabbing, or detective school, and does not make literary capital out of the highly-flavoured topics which no man with his senses about him can escape; he sees with a "single eye," and his picture is "full of light," whatever may be the thing he paints. It is impossible to go through these pages without being deeply moved; and it is only superficial readers who will find the largeness of Mr. Archer's brain thrown into the shade by the liberal tenderness of his heart. Always kindly, but never mealy-mouthed; fearless, truthful, but never angry; Mr. Archer sketches with a pencil so chaste that his portfolio may fearlessly be laid upon the most jealously-guarded table at which books are admitted. These are strong words to use about a volume which carries the reader from the East to the West of London, among thieves, paupers, and convicts; from Bethnal-green to St. Giles's, taking in Tiger Bay, and Millbank, and Coldbath-fields; and then (to omit nothing that is germane) winding up with a digression to Portland Isle;—these are strong words; but we cannot abate one of them. It is easy to write of such matters so as to tickle prurient fancy or half-hearted

sentiment; but it is not easy so to do it as to touch the real springs of action while interesting the eye with vivid pictures, and quicken faith and hope while tramping it in the darkened by-ways of sin and sorrow. This, however, Mr. Archer has been enabled to do; and long may he keep the power! Long may he retain the gentle courage of conscience which thrusts aside from the pen the sparkling sally that might wound the heart, or darken the soul with a doubt! His style is bright with honest humour, and sweet as a mountain brook. Of his quality as a seer we will give the reader an opportunity of judging by an extract.

We have been particularly struck by Mr. Archer's way of speaking of single individuals with whom he has come in contact in the course of his travels—masters and mistresses of workhouses, prison people, lodging-house people, and the like. Anything more manly cannot be conceived; or anything more delicate. Not a creature of whom he has written will be his enemy; not a creature of whom he has written will dare to be his flatterer; and not a reader of his book but will wish to be his friend.

One thing he has said, in speaking of prisons and their inmates, which has been said before by witnesses before Parliamentary Committees and philosophic observers studious of such matters. *Your submissive prisoner is almost invariably your worst man.* This stands in curious contrast to a certain popular cant about "obedience"; but then it has evidence on its side, which the Tory cant has not. One of the greatest of modern thinkers has devoted a laborious chapter to one of his greatest works to illustrate the fact that the tendency to crime is generally in exact proportion to the tendency to submit to mere external authority. There is (he mentions, among other things) a certain body of London labourers—never mind who—whose pride and boast it was that they turned out to a man as special constables in support of "social order" on the 10th of April, 1849. Now, what is the character of these people? Why, there is *overwhelming* proof in figures, which no pulling about has succeeded in altering, that they are, as a body, nine times more drunken, nine times more dishonest, and nine times more cruel (as wife-beaters and child-starvers, for example) than any other class of workmen.

From Mr. Archer's noble and pathetic introduction we gladly extract a short passage, which we abbreviate a little to save room, but the essence of which we carefully preserve:—

"YE GENTLEMEN OF ENGLAND!"

I have felt a growing conviction that the failure of our institutions for the relief of poverty, and the punishment and eventual reformation of the criminal, may be attributed to the impersonal manner of their application.

The gentlemen of England who have shouted so bravely for our institutions sit at home perfectly at ease, with the satisfactory reflection that they are not called upon to take part in that local government which, if it were conducted by the class who are best fitted by education and position to assert its claims, would have power to avert any danger which could arise from centralisation.

Whatever excuse there may be for the sneer and the shrug with which allusions to the vestry and the board of guardians are so frequently accompanied, it is to the disgrace of men of birth, position, and education, that parochial and corporate authority is engrossed, as it too often is, by those belonging to the most ignorant and the least independent class in England. By the provisions of the Poor Law, it was enacted that the guardians of the poor should be "chosen and appointed out of the noblemen and gentlemen inhabitants of each parish," and only in case there were no inhabitants who were entitled to be called noble or gentle did the law direct that "then the said guardians should be chosen out of the principal and most respectable inhabitants." Unless, indeed, the noblemen and gentlemen refused to serve, and unless they had good reason for refusing, the Act left them but little excuse for such a breach of duty, since it especially mentions that they were to be elected "in order the more effectually to guard against all dangerous consequences which may arise from false parsimony, negligence, inactivity, or the annual change of parish officers."

Would it be too much to say that, if the noblemen or gentlemen were to hold those offices which were originally assigned to them, we should hear a little less frequently of those cases which greet us almost every day in the newspapers under the head of "shocking destitution," where whole families would rather suffer all the pangs of disease and famine than drag their falling limbs to the workhouse door, there to cover before officials too anxious to oblige the board, who are too anxious to oblige the ratepayers, to do more than offer as deterrent a front as possible to want and misery?

Would it be too much to ask whether it is a less noble office to take a part in the administration of the law in its most beneficent, and therefore its best and highest meaning, than to seek for a place in the assembly where the laws are made? or whether, even if this be so, it can be other than a noble thing to do God's work—even though that work is the duty that lies nearest? But there is a duty for those who hold no recognised office whatever. If we really believe that we shall one day, in some way or other, be reminded of those who were hungry and thirsty, sick and in prison, shall we be able to excuse neglect on the ground that we did not think they were people of so much consequence, or that we thought it might be allowable to subscribe a trifle, and so leave somebody else to look after them?

Lost Among the Affghans: Being the Adventures of John Campbell (otherwise Ferruge Bacha) amongst the Wild Tribes of Central Asia. Related by Himself to Hubert Oswald Fry. London: Smith, Elder, and Co.

This is a new and illustrated edition of a work which was reviewed in these columns at the time of its first publication. The present edition is beautifully printed, and the illustrations greatly increase the interest of the narrative, which in its original shape was devoid of pictorial aid. It relates the romantic adventures of the son of a British officer who was slain at a battle in Afghanistan. Upon the field of carnage an infant was found unhurt, and was conveyed by the troops of Doet Mohammed to their leader, the chief of the district of Konnar, in Afghanistan, by whom the little foundling was adopted as a son. The name of John Campbell was given to him in after days at Bombay at the suggestion of Lord Elphinstone, though it affords no clue as to the youth's parentage; and the same nobleman, upon examining him at the close of his wanderings, took him under his protection, and kept him at school for two years, at the expiration of which time he sent him to England. He was there placed at a school at Brighton, kept by Mrs. Edmund Fry and her two sons, one of whom is the editor of the present volume; and it was during the youth's stay in that establishment that he related his adventures, as herein recorded. These were found to be of so extraordinary a character—exhibiting so much reckless daring and presence of mind in a mere stripling, and showing so many marvellous escapes from danger and death—that, in the first instance, some doubt was felt as to the truth of his statements; but as the Indian Government, after a strict investigation, were so far satisfied that they considered the young wanderer to have a claim upon them for maintenance, the fullest credence has since been placed in them. Hence, the adventures may be taken as an unvarnished record of a history all the more interesting and remarkable because, although, in some respects, apparently the result of a fertile imagination it is declared to be stamped with the impress of truth. The book is written in simple yet graphic language. Mr. Fry describes the adventures as having been taken down from the hero's own dictation. It is replete with interest and incident of that exciting character which our great writers of romance are wont to indulge in, and may certainly be regarded as an apt illustration of the maxim that truth is often stranger than fiction.

SHIPPING THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—On Monday the first instalment of the Atlantic telegraph was despatched on its way, and thus a most important step forward was taken in the means of providing a telegraphic communication between England and America. Her Majesty's ship *Amerthyst*, an old sailing-corvette, which for some years past has lain at moorings in the Medway, had received in the iron tank which has been constructed in her hold a coil of 273 miles of the cable, and was duly towed down to the Medway, where she will be laid alongside the Great Eastern, to deliver up this first instalment of the Atlantic cable.

TERRIBLE INUNDATIONS IN RUSSIA.—The Russian journals speak of terrible inundations in the Caucasus. One account says:—"The Laba, the Kouban, and its tributary streams have overflowed, carrying away all the bridges, rooting up enormous trees, and even displacing rocks. The Laba had become such an impetuous torrent that its current carried away to a great distance everything before it. The appearance of the country has entirely changed. The rivers have left their old beds, and made themselves new ones; islands covered with trees have disappeared to the bottoms of valleys, which are filled with stones, the trunks of trees, &c. The disaster is great, and will give a sensible blow to the industry and newly-awakened commerce of that unfortunate country."

OUR FEUILLETON.

MILITARY BOHEMIANS UNDER THE EAGLES

II.

ALTHOUGH the Zouaves, the Turcos, the Zephirs, and the Foreign Legion of Algeria receive the same military education, and go on the same adventures, and live much and fight much in common, the main characteristics of each remain distinct. The Zephyr, for instance, is a money-grubber always. All his thoughts are given to the means of adding to his pay. He invents all kinds of little industries, by which he can turn over a few francs. He is a dealer in all kinds of Arab curiosities, including daggers and other arms. Now, the Zouave, his neighbour, is a reckless, careless, pleasure-seeking fellow, if there ever was one. The Zouave delights in amateur theatricals, grotesque masquerades, ludicrous lotteries, tortoise-races, or any amusement his fertile imagination and daring invention can suggest. If the rollicking soldiers of the Foreign Legion have any marked peculiarity or distinguishing whim, it is in taming and making companions of various members of the animal kingdom. The animal-tamer is a familiar figure in the Foreign Legion. He gives his attention almost indifferently to dogs, lizards, rats, and birds. The gentleness and the patience that are given to the taming and education of these pets are extraordinary. The rough, bronzed soldier is as tender as a young mother when he is instructing his dumb favourites. He devotes hours and days to the complete understanding of the manners, and tastes, and perceptive faculties of two or three rats or two or three lizards. By dint of long study and persevering instruction, some of the soldiers succeed in training the most unpromising subjects. There was a man in the Legion who belonged to one of its most dare-devil companies. He was a stalwart and a brave soldier himself, and had been ten years in the force. This man obtained a reputation far and wide for the success with which he had tamed and trained a few chameleons. He, the chameleon-tamer of the Foreign Legion, was an amiable and a quiet man, who was beloved by his comrades. They laughed now and then at his overweening fondness for his little pets, but they one and all loved him. Now and then he would amuse a crowd of soldiers by giving a public entertainment with his chameleons. He brought them forth in a deal box, and placed them in the centre of the circle made by the bronzed African warriors. Then he played a number of sticks of equal height at equal distances, and connected them with string. Then he opened the box, and gently called forth the docile little animals. At the sound of his voice they paraded in a circle, then skirmished, and then formed in square. The soldier, their master, then approached them, and uttered some sounds unintelligible except to them. These commanded them to run up the sticks and crawl along the cords, and unite at a given point. Another word stopped their evolutions, and they returned to their deal box amid the cheers of the soldiers, their spectators. An interval of a few minutes elapsed, at the expiration of which the chameleon-tamer tapped the deal box with his cane, and his pets came forth once more. They marched and counter-marched according to his orders, and at last filed off back into their deal barracks. This exhibition has been interrupted by the whistling of balls from the Arabs, against whom the column was marching, and the men who had been laughing over the cultivated gambols of the chameleons, stood to their arms in a few minutes, and went off to teach their enemies another lesson. This renowned tamer of chameleons gave up nearly all his leisure, and certainly nearly all his pay, to the comfort of his little animals. Morning, noon, and night he was looking after them. It was his delight to carry them forth to some unfrequented spot, and there gently to teach them marching and counter-marching. He was never irritated by failures, nor by the monotony of his employment. He knew the little foibles of each of his scholars. He had given them names to which, it is said, they answered when he called them. He had four chameleons; one was called the Zouave, another was the Zephyr, a third the Turco, and a fourth the Legion. Their amiable master would call them, in his gay moments, his four musketeers. They gave him endless trouble, but he got his reward out of the affection they created in him. Sometimes he had to go forth on a wearisome expedition in search of insects for his little family. When he had secured a sufficient quantity of insect food, he would return to his tent, and go through a regular little comedy. He would lay a table, which consisted of an oblong cardboard box. Some of his comrades would creep into the tent to see the fun. When the table was laid, he would call his convives out one by one, give to each his proper share, and request him to retire back into his box. Any chameleon who was guilty of vulgar impatience received a sharp reproof. The delight and the untiring patience with which this simple soldier taught and provided for his dumb family made him famous. His gentleness towards them touched the roughest of the Zouaves and the Turcos. These chameleons were the passion of the soldier's heart. He had neither fame nor fortune to gain by them. His only reward was that his chameleons appeared after a time to know him and to care for him. It appears that this chameleon-tamer was a fairly-educated man. He was a brave man, a favourite with his officers, and he wore the military medal on his breast. He might fairly look forward to advancement in his profession; but he preferred to remain in the ranks, humble and unknown, free to devote himself to the little animals whom he loved. He was seen on the eve of the bloody battle of Tcheriden, seated under the rich foliage of a fig-tree, absorbed in the gambols of his four musketeers. In the distance, on the horizon, could be seen the rebel village that was to be assaulted on the morrow. Behind this village Kabylees were massed. Bellicose preparations were everywhere going forward in the French camp; and this brave and humble soldier of the Foreign Legion was sitting, wholly unmindful of the work he had to do to-morrow, watching his pretty favourites disporting themselves in the sun. He put them away at sundown, and carried them in their deal box to his tent; and on the morrow he strode forth, a brave among the brave, to do his duty, and while in the performance of which a ball passed through his chest. He fell back in the agony of death, calling to a comrade at his side, "Take care of my chameleons for me." A word to Heaven, and he was no more.

It was on the plain of Aboudid that the French forces were camped on the eve of the fatal battle in which the poor tamer of chameleons lost his life. The Zouaves and the Foreign Legion were commodiously encamped side by side. They had, according to their invariable custom, gathered about them every possible description of open-air amusement, games, assaults of arms, concerts, amateur theatricals; even balls had been arranged. The celebrated Polichinelle of the Zouaves, whose exploits in the Crimea amused Generals as well as Fantassins, had made his appearance; and marionettes, with scandalous tongues behind them, enchanted lovers of piquante and sometimes damaging revelations. One of the favourite performers who managed and spoke for these marionettes was indiscreet enough to exhibit his wit at the expense of the pretty wife of one of the soldiers, whose conduct, it was generally understood, would not bear the strictest investigation. This indiscreet badinage created a riot among the Zouaves that was only quelled by the intervention of their officers. One noisy party took up the cause of the lady, while another party as vehemently endorsed the indiscretions of the wit. In the end the disturbance was brought to a harmonious conclusion, and all remembrance of it was drowned at the canteen. And so the vagrant soldiers of Africa passed the time in wild gambols and amusements up to the eve of the battle to which I have already referred. On the eve of this battle a factious card of invitation was sent round to two or three regiments of M'Mahon's division. Causes gives us, as near as he can remember, the text of this invitation. It ran thus:—

CAMP OF VICTORY.
The Razzia Society.

Open-air Hotel, the twenty-third of this month, des Pruneaux-Kabyl.

Sir,—You are hereby informed that this evening, at five o'clock, the members of our honourable society will assemble round a table abundantly provided with the most delicate dishes and the finest wines. We shall eat *la grenouille*, in anticipation of the chances of the future.

Every guest must bring his own dish and his own bread. No diner will be admitted who is not known to the president or to one of the members of the bureau. Every man's purse will serve as his invitation card, provided it is well filled. In any case, the good antecedents of the applicant will be taken into consideration by the master of the ceremonies. Songs will be struck up at the dessert; and the best songs will be rewarded with an extra drink.

N.B. Temperance will be kept outside the door.

It was the light-hearted Foreign Legion that sent forth this whimsical invitation on the eve of battle. The prime mover of the banquet went on the principle that men had better enjoy what money they had before they went into action. He knew well the character of the men whom he addressed. They were a right hearty set of fellows, were all the members of the razzia society. Not one was absent from the place of meeting. Just before the hour named for the banquet stately Zouaves were seen walking towards the banquet-hall, loaded with food of all descriptions, their baggy trousers distended with bottles of wine, and with little kegs of brandy slung coquettishly round them. Some of the Turcos, similarly laden, followed close at the Zouaves' heels. At some distance from the Turcos, the Spahis of seven years' service followed, hiding their store of good things under their burnous; and with them came some Fantassins of the Line, duly provided with their share of the feast.

The banquet-hall was a shady little inclosure of fig and other wild trees, close to a pure, cool stream. The Amphitryon of the day was an old sly-looking soldier, with a grizzly beard, who was known in all the Algerian regiments. He had been at least fifteen years in the service, and had been continually exchanging from the Zouaves to the Zephirs, and from the Zephirs to the Foreign Legion. At the time of the banquet he belonged to the last-named corps. Standing majestically in a corner of the natural banquet-hall, near the military kitchen he had contrived with the help of two or three fellow-soldiers, he received his guests with the most gracious cordiality, taking care at the same time to examine closely the contributions to the festivity of each guest. All the contributions were left under his hands, and were by him distributed to his helps, to be turned to account in the various stews, &c., that were in progress. The guests then seated themselves in a circle on the grass, waiting until the banquet should be announced. What a picture for Meissonnier! the Turcos, Spahis, and men of the Foreign Legion, all mingled together in the shadow of the fig-trees! As they sat patiently round, I will be bound to say that they did their utmost to be on their very best behaviour. But there were the bottles of wine, the kegs of brandy, and the dazzling emerald-green absinthe lying upon the grass under their nose. It was very dull sitting there without doing something. We all know how tedious, and cold, and wretched is the half-hour spent in the drawing-room, waiting for the announcement that "Dinner is served." Well, these dwellers in camps soon made a truce with manners, and emphatically observed among one another that the hour for absinthe had most decidedly struck. The appearance of the emerald liquid was greeted with loud and prolonged cheering. Here was indeed a select society of military Bohemians *pur sang*. The absinthe speedily loosened the tongues of all, and the conversation became as sharp and sounding as the rattle of musketry. Jokes and snatches of song, scandal, free criticism on officers, and loud vauntings of brave deeds done, beguiled the time while the banquet was preparing. In the hottest of the conversation sharp and anxious eyes were cast ever and anon towards the cooking department. At length the horrible suspense in which the braves had been kept was brought to a close by a majestic announcement from the Amphitryon that "dinner was served." This announcement was received with tremendous cheering, and without more ado or ceremony the soldiers dashed their forks into the gamelle. A long silence ensued. The soldier does not chatter over the gamelle. His ration depends upon his steady eating. So the men kept their jaws incessantly at work, swallowed goblets of wine, and then returned to the attack. The feast being at an end, for the sufficient reason that every dish was empty, dessert was announced—that dessert which was to be the signal for comic, sentimental, or military songs. Dessert was represented by a colossal bowl of punch. The sight of it untied the tongues of the guests. They lit their pipes, and at the same time tuned their voices. Soldier's songs of all descriptions, love-songs, battle hymns, coarse parodies, and barrack choruses were got through with extraordinary rapidity. Then that time came when all the convives desired to sing at one and the same moment. A deafening clamour arose, which the kegs of brandy, now brought into requisition, helped to increase.

The clear, sharp notes of the reveillé brought the noisy party instantly to their senses and to their duty. They dropped their pipes and glasses, exchanged a few hearty shakes of the hand, and then marched against the enemy.

(To be continued.)

BENVENUTO CELLINI.

SOME writers assert that Benvenuto Cellini owes his reputation more to his memoirs than to his talent as a sculptor and a decorative artist. Nevertheless, most competent authorities are of opinion that Benvenuto attained the highest excellence in his art, and that he is to the precious metals what Michael Angelo undoubtedly is to marble. But marble, of all the materials employed by the sculptor or the engraver, is by far the most durable, simply because it is intrinsically the least valuable; so that Italy still possesses a fair proportion of the works of her great medieval sculptor, while her admirable artist in gold and silver is, comparatively speaking, unrepresented. Vases of silver and gold, costly medals, rich jewellery, are all so many temptations to plunderers and invaders. The gold medal which Benvenuto Cellini executed, in 1524, for Gabrielle Cesarini, and which represented "Leda and the Swan," has no more value in the eyes of a brutal soldier than a double Napoleon stamped with the effigy of the Emperor, or a two-guinea piece adorned with the portrait of "Britannia." One of those marvellous girdles adorned with bassi-relievi of foliage and flowers, with figures of Cupids, Graces, and sometimes an entire mythological story, constituted a present which the most ignorant beauty might have coveted, and which she might afterwards have disposed of, ornament by ornament, to pay a milk score. Did not the French Republicans, too, convert a whole museum of medals into current coin of the realm, as they melted down the old statue of Henri IV. on the Pont Neuf into cannon-metal? We are not taunting the French with this seeming Vandalism; for at the time they had to sacrifice all their treasures and all their best blood to the preservation of the national independence. All we wish to explain is the essential perishability of such works of art as were for the most part executed by Cellini; whereas marble, with which it is impossible either to pay an army or to deck a woman, is, like the reputation of Horace, *cere perennius*, more lasting than brass. A brazen Apollo or Venus would, in a time of pressure from invasion, run an excellent chance of being converted into artillery. Even the old poets, if, instead of writing in the words of gold, they had written on golden paper, would never have lived through the Middle Ages.

Benvenuto Cellini was fifty years of age when he commenced writing his memoirs, which are very interesting; very valuable from the truthfulness with which the manners of the sixteenth century, and especially the relations between artists and their patrons are represented; and, at the same time, very absurd as regards many of the details. For instance, "When I was five years old," says the autobiographer, "my father looked by chance at the fire, and saw in the midst of the flames a little animal like a lizard, which was disporting itself in the very hottest place. Directly he saw what it was, he called myself and my sister to him and gave me a violent box on the ear, which caused me to weep bitterly. Then, consoling me with all possible tenderness, he said, 'My dear and well-beloved child, I do not strike you because you have done anything wrong, but in order that you may remember that that little lizard you just now saw in the fire is a salamander.' After these words he embraced me and gave me some pieces of money."

At another time he informs us that a Sicilian priest, with whom he was very intimate, took him into the Coliseum, and commenced an

invocation which had the effect of filling the building with legions of imps.

Altogether, the book is a strange mixture of charlatanism, superstition, and genuine piety. Benvenuto speaks of himself throughout with the greatest naïveté, without making the slightest attempt to conceal his pride, his susceptibility, his violence, or his implacable love of vengeance. An Italian writer, Baretti, has given the character of Cellini as painted by himself, only he gives it in fewer words. It is as follows:—"A brave as a French grenadier, vindictive as a viper, superstitious to the last degree, full of contradictions and caprices; agreeable in the company of friends, but not capable of a warm attachment; more amorous than chaste; a little treacherous, without being in the slightest degree aware of it; a little jealous and malicious; full of vanity, though quite unconscious of it; without any pretence or affectation; with a tolerably large dose of madness, united with a firm belief in his own wisdom, circumspection, and prudence." Such is the character presented to us in his memoirs by Benvenuto Cellini, who is fully convinced all the time that he is depicting a hero.

The story of his residence in Paris and of his relations with the French King throws so strange a light on the manners of the period that we cannot refrain from adverting to it. From the gratitude expressed by Benvenuto Cellini to Francis I. at his first interview with that monarch, it would appear that Cardinal Ferrara, who had procured his liberation from a Roman prison, must have been supported in his demand by the Royal influence. Benvenuto observed that "Every good and just Prince, like his Majesty, was bound to protect all men eminent for any talent, especially such as were innocent." Benvenuto, in spite of his asserted innocence, had been arrested and imprisoned for deliberately stabbing the captain of a night watch by whom his brother had been killed in a midnight fray.

The sculptor had, of course, prepared a present for the King. It consisted of a cup and basin magnificently carved; and Francis, on receiving them, exclaimed, "The ancients never worked in such exquisite taste as this. I have seen the masterpieces of the greatest Italian artists, but never met with anything that gave me such pleasure as this cup and basin." This was said in French to Cardinal Ferrara, and the King afterwards addressed a few complimentary words in Italian to Benvenuto himself.

The Cardinal appears to have been disposed to act the part of an intermediary. In spite of the King's liberal intentions, he wished to make an agreement with Benvenuto Cellini, by which the latter was to receive the contemptible sum of three hundred crowns (about thirty-six pounds) a year for all he produced. The proud Florentine, who had been tempted to France by the prospect of riches and renown, took offence at the meanness of this offer, and prepared forthwith to leave the country.

In these days legality was at a discount, and the Sovereign assumed to exercise unlimited power over all who resided within his dominions. There was no Florentine Consul to assert the rights of the Florentine sculptor, nor would Francis have regarded them even if they had been asserted. Benvenuto had already started on a journey to Jerusalem, when some envoys of Cardinal Ferrara overtook him, and, saying they were messengers from the King, called upon him to return, adding that, in case of his refusal to do so, they had orders to bind him hand and foot and to bring him back by force. Benvenuto appears to have been much impressed by a remark which fell from one of them to the effect that, whenever the King threw anyone into prison, he was in the habit of keeping him there for at least five years. This determined the fugitive to retrace his steps, and when he reached Cardinal Ferrara's house he was informed by that speculative prelate that the King had granted him the same terms as those accorded to Leonardo da Vinci—that is to say, he was to receive seven hundred crowns a year as a fixed salary, and, in addition to this, to be paid a special price for whatever work he executed. He was also to receive five hundred crowns for the expenses of his journey from Italy, and this sum the Cardinal was commissioned to pay on the spot.

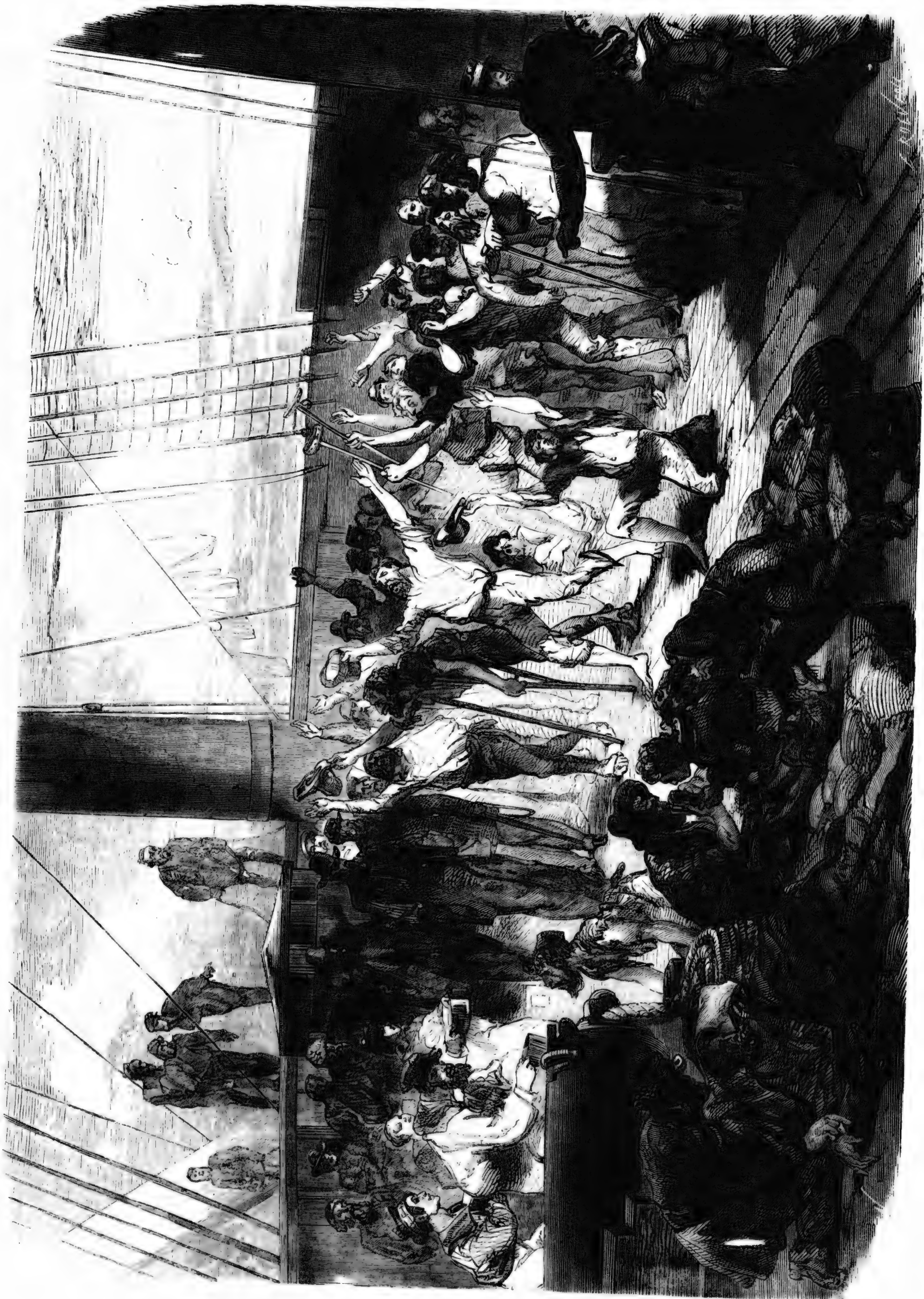
The King now extended his favours to the sculptor so far as to tell him to choose one of the Royal châteaux for his residence. Benvenuto thought the château known as the Little Nesle, or the Little Nello, as he calls it in his memoirs, would suit him, and received the King's permission to occupy it. For some time the artist was treated by the Monarch almost as a friend. Francis I. visited Benvenuto in his atelier, received him at his palace, conversed with him freely and intelligently about his art, and encouraged him in his contests with the various nobles of the Court, who appeared to be jealous of the sculptor's position and influence. Benvenuto's occupation of the Little Nesle was in itself a cause of constant disputes, and even of hostile encounters. The Provost of Paris claimed to have the privilege of disposing of this château, and, in spite of the King's order, refused to give it up to the sculptor. Thereupon Benvenuto and his attendants drew their swords, ejected the Provost, fortified themselves in the place, and from that moment took care to go about well armed, so as to be prepared for any attack that might be made upon them by the French nobles. To such a point was law and the authority of the King respected in 1540! Francis I. had said to his protégé, "If you are the Benvenuto of whom I have heard so much, act towards them as you feel inclined. I give you full permission to do so."

Nevertheless, it was from the King himself that Benvenuto had to suffer the most bitter insults he received in France. As a man of genius, in full possession of the powerful inventive faculty without which genius does not exist, he was naturally anxious to carry out his own conceptions, whereas the King, led away by the malicious representations of Madame d'Etampes, wished him to work "to order," like a carpenter or a mason.

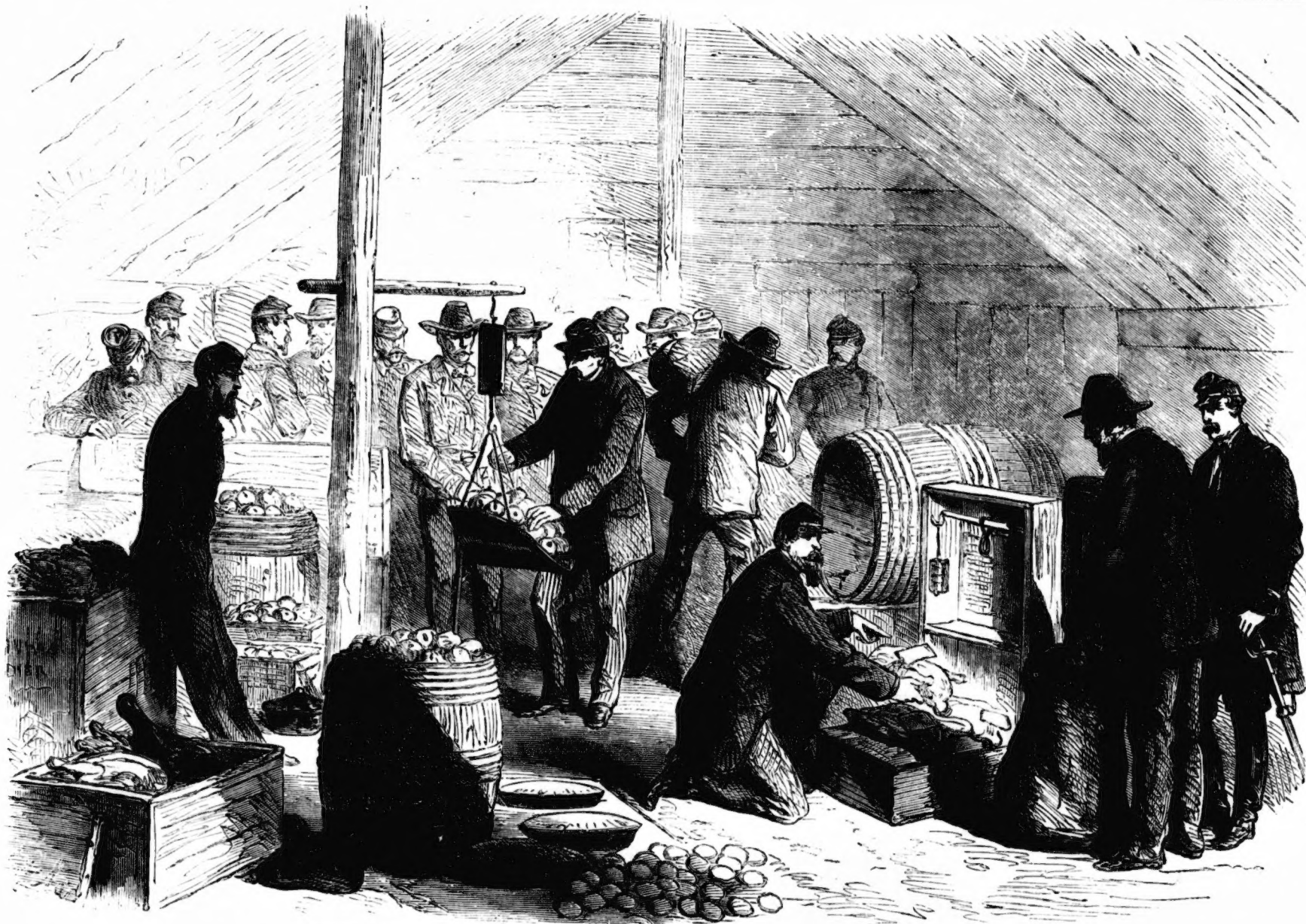
"It is very astonishing," said Francis I., one day, "that you artists will not acknowledge your inability to exercise your genius by yourselves. You ought to know that you only make your reputations by the opportunities granted to you by us, and consequently should be more obedient and submissive, instead of acting according to your own caprices. I remember having ordered expressly from you twelve statues of silver, which I was anxious to have; and you have chosen to make me a salt-cellar, vases, busts, doors, and a number of other things. I am really astonished at your having neglected my wishes, and at your having occupied yourself only with what pleased yourself. If you continue to behave in this way, I shall show you how I proceed when I wish my intentions to be fulfilled. Consequently, I warn you that you had better obey me, for, if you persist in working according to your own fancy, it will be like knocking your head against a wall."

Benvenuto felt these insults deeply. Nevertheless, he went down on his knees and kissed the King's garments. But soon afterwards he contrived to escape, and passed the remainder of his days in his native city of Florence.

APROPPOS DE BOTTES.—A German journal relates the following story:—The regiment of Prussian Infantry No. 69, while on its return from the duchies, stopped at Spandau, and some of the men were billeted with a master shoemaker. After they had left to continue their journey, an apprentice of the shoemaker found, in the room which had been occupied by them, a pair of boots, which he naturally supposed had belonged to one of the soldiers. The lad, who had become familiar with his master's guests during their short stay, started off at once after the regiment to restore the property to its owner. He overtook the troops; but, not being able to find the men he was in search of, he threw the boots on a wagon, with a paper, on which was written, "Will be claimed by their owner." On the apprentice's return to his master he received a beating with a strap for his pains, as the boots he had carried off were found to belong to one of the shoemaker's workmen, who claimed another pair in their stead. The lad, nothing discouraged, at once wrote the following letter to the King:—"Dear Lord and King,—I am a poor apprentice shoemaker, but a great friend of the army, and I shall one day become a valiant soldier myself. I threw a pair of boots on a wagon which followed the regiment (No. 69), believing that they belonged to one of the men who had been billeted with us. It turns out that the boots were not the soldier's, but one of our workmen's, and he calls on me to replace them. Dear Lord and King, I am in great trouble. Try and find out what has become of the boots, and take care to send them back to my comrade." A few days after, the municipality of Spandau received by a Cabinet courier the order to inform the apprentice that the King would pay for the boots in question.



ARRIVAL OF EXCHANGED FEDERAL PRISONERS ON BOARD THE ELIZA HAN



SOLDIERS OF SHERIDAN'S ARMY RECEIVING PROVISIONS SENT FOR THEIR CHRISTMAS FEAST.

THE FEDERAL TROOPS IN AMERICA.

We have from time to time published Engravings taken from sketches illustrating scenes of real life in the Federal and Confederate armies, and we are able this week to present to our readers two characteristic representations of some of the later scenes with which the correspondents from the Northern forces have been engaged. Although in America Christmas is less a season of festivity than the first day of the year, there are not wanting signs of that season being regarded with an appreciation of good cheer which bespeaks the English origin of the people; and just as, during the Crimean War, the means for a thorough Christmas banquet were forwarded to our troops by those who fondly hoped they might be able to send some kindly remembrance of the season even to the trenches and the huts, so the Federal army in the camp of General Sheridan have been supplied with all sorts of seasonable luxuries.

Never in any camp was to be seen such a profusion of fowls, roast beef, rump-steak, cakes, pies, and sweetmeats; and, certainly, if a Confederate attack had occurred on the 25th of December, the forces would scarcely have been in a condition to offer a very effectual resistance. It happened, however, that a similar burst of generosity on the part of the folks at home had enabled the Confederate troops to make good cheer on this day at least, and so a mutual truce was the result. Our Engraving represents the arrival

of these opportune supplies in Sheridan's camp on Christmas Eve, and the welcome with which they were received, as case after case was opened disclosing turkeys, geese, joints, pies, and monster plum-puddings.

A very different subject is treated in our second Illustration, which represents "refractories" undergoing some of the punishments to which allusion has so frequently been made. Tar and feathers have given place to even more refined tortures in the Federal Army—such as standing on a high platform, or fatigue-duty, or riding on a rail. Indeed, the latter punishment has been newly adapted to conscripts who, having been enlisted for a cavalry regiment, grumble to find themselves draughted into the infantry. Should they venture to complain too persistently or too loudly, the officer in command will order the sergeant of the guard to "find them a horse," which is a jocular expression for seating them astride a rough rail, with a sharp angle to represent the saddle, and at too great a height for even the toes to touch the ground.

The refractories represented in our Engraving were under the command of Colonel Warner, whose mode of punishment is to fasten the culprits two and two with a long chain, and so compel them to walk in procession, preceded by a powerful negro ringing a bell. Every one of the prisoners bears a placard on his back, on which is written his name, his profession, and the place of his birth. A

double file of soldiers, however, protects the cortège against the aggressions of the crowd which generally assembles to witness the disgrace of their comrades. One of the last companies which underwent this punishment consisted of about a hundred prisoners, some of whom were of very respectable appearance; and it must be remembered that this procession is only preliminary to the court-martial to which the prisoners are afterwards consigned.

Our larger Engraving represents the arrival of exchanged Federal prisoners on board the dispatch-boat *Eliza Hansar*, which brought several of the men, on Nov. 18, in exchange for a similar number of Confederates.

There have been continual recriminations between North and South with respect to the treatment of prisoners; and, while there can be no doubt that in many of the Federal prisons the "rebel soldiers" are in a most deplorable condition, it is certain that those Federals who have been taken to Southern depôts have suffered very severely—a state of things little to be wondered at when it is remembered that the Southern ports are blockaded, and that not only the Confederate troops but the people of the South are straitened both for provisions and for those medical stores absolutely necessary to an army in the field.

It is almost unreasonable for the North to expect that their captive soldiers should receive luxuries, or even necessities, for which the



PUNISHMENT OF REFRACTORY SOLDIERS OF GENERAL WARREN'S CORPS.

Confederate army waits in vain. No wonder, then, that the Federal "exchanges" presented a sad spectacle of suffering and want of careful attention, and that the poor, emaciated creatures should have exhibited unbounded satisfaction on being restored to their own territory, even though they came back wounded or stricken down with privation and disease, and, in some cases, reduced to the lowest depths of mental as well as physical depression.

There were 1246 prisoners exchanged on the occasion to which our Engraving alludes.

BROASTING AN INDIAN IN CROATIA.

IN some parts of Germany strange stories are told and believed of the barbarous character and habits of the people of Croatia. Among other things it is an article of popular faith that the Croats are cannibals—a notion which is not altogether discredited by persons who ought to be better informed, as the following story will show. "A German professor from Leipzig had to go to Warasdin on some private business. He had heard much, read more, and perhaps written most about the shocking deeds of Austria's 'Croatian hordes,' and felt considerably nervous in reaching one of their chief cities. However, it looked not exactly like a wigwam, and so the professor, tired and hungry as he felt after a tedious journey, dared to ask his landlord whether he could get anything for dinner. 'Certainly, Sir,' replied mine host, a formidable-looking native, 'what would you like to have? We have just a very fine Indian getting roasted.' 'Good Heavens!' exclaimed the wretched foreigner, 'is it then, after all, true?' but he dared say nothing more. 'Why, yes Sir; and it is a capital fellow, I assure you; young and fat. Don't you like roast Indian?' The query was direct, pointed, awful! The professor thought it prudent not to irritate the savage by a display of disgust, but rather to humour his cannibalistic taste by something like a half approval. 'Oh, yes! I do—sometimes, rarely, since we have none in my country,' was his reply, which it almost choked him to utter. 'Dear me,' the landlord remarked, 'how strange! we kill here one nearly every day. Well, shall I serve you some of it when it is done?' 'Horrid proposal! but how to evade it?' The professor asked whether he could see him first? And he thought of saving that one life at least, if not too dear. 'You may, if you like; he is on the spit,' rejoined the Croatian, and led the way to the kitchen, which, to be sure, in those countries, is a sight to strike the stranger's mind with a sense of awe by the huge dimensions of its tiled fireplace, vestiges of fowl proceedings, and a nauseating smell, no mere soupçon of wholesome carnage. And there, surely enough, a headless body was turning on the immense spit under the handling of a half-naked urchin, all dirt and grins. Our learned friend could not stand it, and rushed out, terror-struck. The landlord felt annoyed, but said nothing to the 'queer German,' who went back to the dining-room and asked timidly for some bread and butter and an *eleve* or so. 'Anything you please,' was the tranquillising answer, and in due time he was served. While trying to calm thus his appetite and fears, four natives, decent-looking, but rather uproarious fellows, stepped in and called out loudly to the landlord to make haste and bring in that famous Indian. The Leipzig savant dropped his knife and could not swallow the omelet. Here he was in the company of white savages who feed on human flesh. Here he was to witness the daily fare of these anthropophagi, and see himself full of horrors. The roast was brought in. The four praised it much, and uttered what seemed many inarticulate sounds of animal delight. The landlord was desired to carve it. He set to with evident dexterity and a portentous knife. 'Well, Sir,' said he, good naturedly, turning to his foreign guest, 'don't you think now you could manage a slice of this white? or would you prefer a wing?' The professor started up and looked amazed. 'A wing, you said?' he exclaimed in a wonder between scientific discovery and gastronomic ratiocination; 'but has he got one?' It was now mine host's turn to look up, bewildered, at the man from the country where there is no roast Indian. 'To be sure it has; not one, but two; and they are both at your service, Sir, since you are a foreign visitor.' His courteous offer, acquiesced in by the native guests, emboldened the Professor to inspect the victim more closely; but, as soon as he saw it now, he broke out in a tone of mixed joy and indignation. 'But, landlord, this is not an Indian; it is a *Truthahn*.' It was so; but the German language spoken in Austria knows nothing of a *Truthahn*; it only knows *Indiener*. For the rest, they are turkey cocks both."

NEW LIFE-BOATS.—Some harbour trials were made on Monday last, in the Regent's Canal Dock, Limehouse, in the presence of a large number of persons, with two new life-boats belonging to the National Institution. Both boats are 22 ft. long, and are built of solid mahogany. Their self-righting and self-ejecting powers were fully and satisfactorily tested on the occasion. One of the boats is to be stationed at Tamworth, at the mouth of Waterford Harbour, and the other boat is to be placed at Penzance. Both boats are to replace a smaller class of life-boats on these two stations. The Tamworth boat is the generous gift to the institution of the Cambridge University Boat Club; and the cost of the Penzance boat has been presented to the society by a benevolent gentleman residing in Birmingham.

FRIGHTFUL CATASTROPHE AT SEA.—The Federal transport-steamers North America was on her voyage from New Orleans to New York with 201 sick soldiers, twelve cabin passengers, and a crew of forty-four men, when, owing to the boisterous weather, she sprang a leak, which could not be stopped. She was spoken by the barque Mary E. Lobby, and seven boatloads of people were taken off; one boat with ten men was lost in endeavouring to reach the barque. The boats were hoisted aboard the barque at nine p.m., and they cruised about to wait for daylight. About one a.m. the lights disappeared suddenly, and the steamer is supposed to have sunk; at daylight nothing was in sight except a water-cask. The barque made sail and cruised all around until noon, when all hope was relinquished and the barque proceeded on her course. Sixty-two persons were saved and 197 lost. Great order was maintained, the sick men on board being unaware of the danger.

THE MEMBERS FOR BIRMINGHAM.—Mr. Bright and Mr. Scholefield addressed their constituents on Wednesday evening at Birmingham. The Townhall, where the meeting was held, was densely crowded. Mr. Scholefield briefly spoke, expressing his desire that the country should be prepared for war in case a quarrel should unfortunately arise. He reserved to himself the right of determining how he would vote should the question of the recognition of the South arise in Parliament. As to Reform, he advised that any measure which extended the suffrage and amended the distribution of seats should be accepted. Mr. Bright was loudly cheered. He reviewed the proceedings of the last Session, and contended that it would have been wicker for us to have interfered in the Dano-German quarrel. He pointed out how the House of Commons, by its division on the vote of censure, had adopted the views which he and Mr. Cobden had long held, and had killed off the intervention superstitious of Lords Palmerston and Russell. The hon. gentleman touched on several other topics, warmly advocating a further extension of the franchise. He was warmly cheered throughout his speech.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND LORD LYONS.—A writer in an American journal tells the following joke by President Lincoln:—About two years ago, when the Prince of Wales was soon to marry Princess Alexandra, Queen Victoria sent a letter to each of the Sovereigns, informing them of her son's betrothal, and, among the rest, to President Lincoln. Lord Lyons, her Ambassador at Washington, and who, by-the-way, is unmarried, requested an audience of Mr. Lincoln that he might present this important document in person. At the time appointed he was received at the White House, in company with Mr. Seward. "May it please your Excellency," said Lord Lyons, "I hold in my hand an autograph letter from my Royal mistress, Queen Victoria, which I have been commanded to present to your Excellency. In it she informs you of her son's betrothal to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, is about to contract a matrimonial alliance with her Royal Highness Princess Alexandra of Denmark." After continuing in this strain for a few minutes, Lord Lyons tendered the letter to the President and awaited his reply. It was short, simple, and expressive, and consisted simply of the words:—"Lord Lyons, go thou and do likewise." We doubt if any English Ambassador was ever addressed in this manner before, and would be glad to learn what success he met with in putting the reply in diplomatic language when he reported it to her Majesty.

DESTRUCTIVE GALE.—A severe gale passed over the coast on Friday and Saturday last, and reports of numerous disasters at sea have been received. The most serious misfortunes are reported from Liverpool, where a double disaster has occurred. At noon on Saturday, in the height of the storm, a fine new ship intended for a blockade-runner left the Mersey on her outward voyage. She appears to have got as far as the north-west light-ship when she was struck by so tremendous a sea that she sank on the spot. Of her crew of thirty hands eighteen were drowned, but twelve succeeded in getting on board the light-ship. The intelligence of the catastrophe was brought to Liverpool by a steam-tug, which, in passing the light-ship, had been hailed by the master; and presently the Liverpool life-boat, manned by eleven men, went off in tow of the tug to bring back the survivors of the *Lella's* crew. But before half the distance had been traversed the life-boat in her turn was struck by a sea, which instantly capized her and threw her whole crew into the water. Of these, four only could be rescued, so that seven lives were added to those already sacrificed. When we read that the life-boats prescribed by the regulations of the service were not worn on this sad occasion, we can hardly avoid thinking that attention to this simple rule might have mitigated, if it did not avert, the fatality of the disaster; nor would it, indeed, for all that we can see, have been impossible to wait for a slight abatement of the gale before setting out on the expedition. The urgency of the case when the men had once reached the light-ship was no longer extreme, and though it is hard to find fault with even a precipitancy of courage and devotion, we may wish that a little more caution had saved these valuable lives.—Another life-boat was upset on the Welsh coast, and one man was unfortunately drowned.—A serious accident took place in London on Saturday morning during the gale. A lofty chimney connected with an extensive workshop in Shoe-lane fell down, and unfortunately descended upon two houses in Plumtree-court. The houses were greatly damaged and their inmates severely injured.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

THE concerts, now that the "Monday Popular" have begun, are more important than the operas. The first Monday Popular Concert had been anxiously looked forward to and, on the evening of the 16th, was attended by a very full audience. The programme was as follows:—

PART I.			
Quartet in E flat (No. 10, Op. 74)	Beethoven
Song for Christmas Eve	Adolphe Adam
Song, "Vedrai carino,"	Mozart
Fantasia in C minor (pianoforte)	Mozart
PART II.			
Sonata in E flat (pianoforte and violin)	Beethoven
Song, "The Nightingale"	Henry Smart
Song, "La biondina in gondoleta"	Pauer
Quartet in B minor (pianoforte and strings)	Mendelssohn.

Mr. Benedict was the conductor; the leading violinist was Herr Strauss; Herr Pauer was the pianist; the vocalists were Miss Louisa Pyne (who was called upon to repeat "Vedrai carino") and Mr. Renwick. At the 15th concert (next Monday) Mr. Charles Hallé is to play the sonata dedicated to Count Waldstein, and Mr. Lazarus is to take the principal part in Mozart's quintet in A major for clarinet and stringed instruments. In the meanwhile, Mr. Arthur Chappell, the director of these concerts, justly observes that "until the establishment of the Monday Popular Concerts the quintets, quartets, trios, duets, and solo sonatas of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Spohr, &c., the suites and fugues of Handel, Bach, Scarlatti, and others, were only familiar to a small minority of the musical public." He adds that it was "with the professed intention of making the chamber music of recognised masters, ancient and modern, familiar to the multitude of amateurs in this country that the instrumental part of the programmes has been drawn and will continue to draw its materials from them."

The Paris correspondent of the *Morning Star* speaks of a New-Year's gift made by Gustave Doré to M. Rossini. It consisted of a fan, on which the artist had painted the notes of the air from "William Tell," "Matilde idole de ma vie." Each note, we are told, represents a Cupid's head "giving the exact expression of the tone conveyed by the voice;" the additional lines represented by flutes and bows, and for double crochets the cupids drawn in tiny boats rowing. It would appear from the statement of this Franco-English or Anglo-French writer, that a head can really be painted so as to give "the expression of a tone;" in other words, that a singing head can be painted in such a manner that one has only to look at it to know what particular note it is uttering. We can understand a caricaturist representing a Tamberlik or a Wachtel straining every pectoral nerve in order to force out a "C from the chest." The grunting of an E flat by a basso profundo might also be depicted with more or less significance. But it is difficult to conceive a portrait of a lady, gentleman, or angel so cunningly delineated as to show not merely that the subject of the portrait is singing, but the very note that is being sung. Probably the artist has assumed that singers open their mouths wider in proportion as they ascend the scale. On this principle, it would be quite possible for an artist to indicate—to those already initiated in the secret of his system—the comparative elevation (though not the absolute pitch) of the notes produced by each of his singing heads. Gustave Doré's design, however, is sure to be highly ingenious; and it is not his fault if a Paris correspondent who writes neither French nor English is unable to give an intelligible account of it.

Why, by-the-way, does this correspondent talk to us about "double crochets?" The French word *croche* does not mean "crotchet," but "quaver;" while the French word *double croche* does not mean either "double crotchet" or "double quaver," but "semiquaver."

Not to take leave of the *Star* in an unfriendly manner, we may mention that this journal, if it be sometimes a little hazy, is at others very clear-sighted. The *Reader*, a week or two ago, wrote that "last year we buried the most eminent of living composers." The *Star*, commenting upon this curious announcement, recommends that the composer thus inhumanly buried alive be at once dug up. Of course, the eminent living composer who no longer lives—unless it be argued that he lives in his works, and who, in any case, was buried last year—is poor Meyerbeer.

One effect of Meyerbeer's death will be that the "Africaine," which, had its composer been alive to name the cast and to direct the rehearsals, would probably not have been brought out until after some indefinite period of delay, will now be produced in a few months or even weeks. As it is, the rehearsals are taking place regularly, at the rate of two a day, one for the music and one for the scenery and *mise en scene*. A French musical paper states that M. Perrin has entered into an arrangement with Mr. Gye according to which Meyerbeer's opera is to be brought out in London immediately after its production in Paris, with the assistance of three of the original singers—Mlle. Sax, M. Naudin, and M. Faure. But it appears that Meyerbeer's will contains a clause by which not one of the principal rôles which have been assigned to Mlle. Sax, M. Naudin, and M. Faure can be sung by any other artist until after the fiftieth representation. Accordingly, if the "Africaine" should be brought out at the beginning of March (let us say), and it will scarcely be ready so soon, the fifty representations which, according to the composer's will, are *de requereur*, will not, even at the liberal rate of three a week, have taken place before the end of June. It is true the intentions of Meyerbeer may have a new interpretation put upon them by the executors. Mlle. Sax, M. Naudin, and M. Faure may sustain the principal parts during the first fifty representations, but what if they give twenty-five representations in Paris and then twenty-five in London? Meyerbeer's last instructions relative to the "Africaine" would thus be fulfilled to the very letter; and who is it that ever attends to the mere spirit of a testamentary clause?

Somehow or other, we have no doubt but Mr. Gye will succeed in introducing the "Africaine" during the coming summer to the frequenters of the Royal Italian Opera.

Among the new engagements effected by Mr. Gye one with Mlle. Edelsberg, the contralto of the Munich Opera, is spoken of. It was time; for Mlle. Nantier-Didie, never a fine contralto and never a singer of the first class, cannot now be expected to improve. There are plenty of good contraltos in Europe. But, somehow or other, they never find their way to the Royal Italian Opera. Or, once there, like Mlle. Albini, they don't remain.

An English version by Mr. Oxenford of M. Maillard's opera of "Lara" (now being played with great success at the Opera Comique of Paris) is to be produced next week at Her Majesty's Theatre.

Mr. C. Z. Kenney's English version of Gounod's "Médecin Malgré Lui" is about to be brought out at the Royal English Opera. It is to be followed by two operettas—one the composition of Mr. Frank Mori, the other of Mr. Frederick Clay.

The Barcelona journals are enthusiastic on the subject of Mr. Santley's singing. Our admirable English baritone has appeared with great success in the part of Germont (Traviata), and in that of the Count de Luna (Trovatore). A correspondent of *Le Monde Artiste*, writing from Barcelona, says:—"Mr. Santley was called for several times after the air 'Il balen del suo sorriso.' The public seemed as if it would never cease to applaud him, and he was saluted with immense bravos (*d'immenses bravos*!) by all the house."

THE COTTON DISTRESS.—On Monday, at the meeting of the Central Executive Relief Committee, held in Manchester—the High Sheriff in the chair—it was reported that the number of operatives employed on full time in December was 241,367, which is more than in any month in 1864, except July and August. In respect of the numbers only partly employed, or altogether out of work, the diminution was equally satisfactory and encouraging. The balance of the fund in the bank was on the last day of the year £73,258 10s. 5d. The eminently-gratifying condition of the fund may be understood from the statement of the secretary, that the expense of administering the fund was now less than 1 per cent on the receipts, or about £10,000 less than the amount allowed for banker's interest. A number of grants were made before the termination of the meeting. Trade is in so satisfactory a state in Stockport that the relief committees of that town have declined to receive any further assistance from the general fund.

IRELAND.

DEATH OF JUDGE BALL.—Judge Ball died at Dublin on Sunday evening. The late Judge was born in 1791. He was educated at Trinity College, and called to the Irish Bar in 1814. In 1839 he obtained the silk gown, and in 1836 entered Parliament to represent Clonmel; two years afterwards he was appointed Attorney General for Ireland, and member of the Privy Council in Ireland; and in 1839 he was raised to the Bench as one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas.

AN ABDUCTION.—Who has not heard or read of an Irish abduction? Some nights since, at a place near Crossmaglen, in the county of Armagh, an orphan girl, named Morgan, about eighteen years of age, and entitled to some acres of land, was carried away by an armed mob of between twenty and thirty fellows, who brought her to the house of a small farmer in the neighbourhood, an old fellow upwards of fifty years of age, who, to possess himself of the small patch of land in question, devised the plan of securing the girl, and by keeping her in his house thought thereby to be able to dictate his own terms. The poor girl struggled violently against her abductors, and even bit the hand of one ruffian so severely that she was able to identify him by the mark the next day. The active sub-inspector of the district heard next day of the matter, and rescued the unfortunate girl from her disagreeable position. Upon her information some six or eight fellows were arrested and brought before Mr. Johnston, J.P., who committed them.

A NOVEL CHEAT.—The postmistress of Cuff's Grange, a village near Kilkenny, was startled a few days ago by a visit from a pompous, showily-dressed man, who announced himself as an inspector from the General Post Office, come specially down to investigate her accounts, &c. Having expressed some disapprobation of the arrangement of her office, he proceeded to make a minute examination of the books; but, in the course of the scrutiny, to the great delight of the poor postmistress, the stern expression faded from the official countenance, and at its close he complimented her highly on the neatness and accuracy of her records, and wrote in the daily ledger a most complimentary report, recommending her an increased salary. Delighted with this gratifying result of the dreaded inspection, the postmistress invited her supposed official superior to luncheon—an invitation which was most condescendingly accepted. After doing justice to the repast, the "inspector" prepared to leave; but, pretending to recollect that he had seen in the letter-box a registered money letter inclosing £5, directed to a constable at the neighbouring police-station, he remarked that its speedy delivery would doubtless be very acceptable, and kindly offered to take it himself to the barrack. The postmistress, not daring to disobey such a potent personage, gave him the letter, and he proceeded straight towards the police-barrack; but it is hardly necessary to say that he never delivered it, and nothing has since been heard of him or of it. In a couple of days afterwards the postmistress saw the person to whom the letter was addressed, and congratulated him on receiving such an acceptable New-Year's gift. An explanation ensued; the authorities of the General Post Office were communicated with, and disavowed all knowledge of the *so-disant* inspector; and the duped postmistress is liable to a prosecution for knowingly delivering the letter to a person not entitled to receive it.

THE PROVINCES.

FATAL EXPLOSION.—A melancholy accident occurred in the repairing-shed of the Great Northern Railway Company's works at Peterborough on Saturday afternoon. An engine had been brought in for repair, and the workmen were testing the boiler in the usual way, when it suddenly exploded, with fatal results. A man and a boy who were at work on it were killed on the spot, another man has since died from the injuries he received, and there are others more or less severely wounded. It is supposed the accident was caused by the safety-valve having been closed.

THE SHREWSBURY SWINDLER CAPTURED.—A short time ago a person calling himself John Morgan, and stating that he was a Carmarthen detective, gullied the Shrewsbury police, obtained the arrest of a gentleman from Llancahir on a charge of robbery, and decamped with that gentleman's watch and money, which he had obtained possession of in his character of a policeman. It now appears that the daring swindler is Thomas Ellis, the son of a butcher living in Everton, near Liverpool. Ellis was detected through his attempting a similar feat at the Old Swan, near Liverpool, where he wanted to apprehend a cattle-dealer. He had exchanged the gold watch he had taken for another at a shop in Liverpool. He has been committed for trial.

THE NORWICH POPEY.—Extraordinary doings continue to be reported in connection with the monastery of the English order of St. Benedict, at Norwich. Thus the monks recently entertained several poor people to a good dinner of beef, pudding, and ale; a nun and some sisters of the Mount Calvary division of the third order superintending. About thirty sat down in the refectory. After vespers the younger portion of the company spent the evening in amusing games, in which several elder brothers of the third order joined. A game called the "Old Mail Coach" caused much mirth among the boys, Brother Ignatius himself telling the story and crying the forfeits. On another occasion there was an "exposition of the Blessed Sacrament at the altar of the Virgin and the shrine of the Bambino." On another day the infant Samuel was brought in vested as a miniature priest, and was crowned with flowers. On the anniversary of the martyrdom of St. Thomas a Becket Brother Ignatius preached a sermon in his honour, asserting that he was the saviour of the Church of England. Incense is now sold publicly in Norwich at 6s. per lb.

LAW AND CRIME.

THE Lord Chancellor has evidently been made angry by the practical criticisms passed upon his Bankruptcy Act. Judges upon the Bench, and in full Court, have ridiculed it as "scissors-and-paste legislation;" Commissioners have been bewildered by the task of having to endeavour to understand and to apply it; and attorneys who have grown grey in bankruptcy practice have been permitted to speak of the Act with derision in the presence of judicial authority. Lord Westbury cannot well avenge himself upon the Judges or the Commissioners. But his Lordship, one of the most sarcastic of living men, is keenly alive to well-deserved criticism. He retorts upon the attorneys by laying the whole blame upon them. He has embodied his views upon this subject in a letter to Mr. Paget, M.P., through whom the public is informed that Lord Westbury could establish a board which should be bound to collect and distribute every estate at a maximum charge of 10 or 12 per cent; but, adds his Lordship, *were I to propose it, I should have the opposition of every solicitor*. Now this last italicised clause contains a most unwarrantable assumption. Indeed, it is not going too far to say that it contains an allegation not only rash, but untrue; and this not in a strict but in a liberal sense. The solicitors, surely, did not prevent the passing of Lord Westbury's precious bill, which has been the most signal failure ever known in the legislative line. Does his Lordship so overrate their powers or underrate his own as to imagine that he, with the whole honest mercantile world in his favour, could be defeated in a project of public benefit by a combination of attorneys? He must surely know better. He must be aware that attorneys never combine for purposes of wrong and plunder, and that when acts tending to such ends are committed by members of their body the perpetrators are individual exceptions to the common respectability of their class. But we can put his Lordship upon the track to the discovery of one of the chief evils of bankruptcy. This lies in the utter impossibility of effecting an honest sale by auction. The knock-out system is now almost universal. It is simply conspiracy, punishable as such by criminal law; but, although nearly all sales (except those of estates and valuable collections) are now conducted by means of the "knock-out," no public complaint has hitherto been raised against it. Not once, nor twice, but over and over again, have we heard, at meetings of creditors in the city of London, the asseveration of the debtor's attorney, while pressing the acceptance of an honest composition, "If this estate goes into bankruptcy it will realise a mere nothing." Lord Westbury's vultures—not the attorneys, but the messengers and brokers—devour the carcass. Lord Westbury believes that he can end all this, and administer debtors' estates at a moderate rate; and then concludes his epistle by asking Mr. Paget to talk to his friends, and tell him (Lord Westbury) how the object is to be accomplished, although his Lordship, in a preceding paragraph of his letter, has stated that he is prepared with the remedy were it not for the opposition apprehended—only apprehended—from the solicitors!

An illustration of the practical working of the new Bankruptcy Act was afforded in the Exchequer Court, on Monday last, in a certain action of "Clarke v. Williams." The Act gives a form of deed by a debtor assigning his estate to trustees for his creditors. The form is a marvel of simplicity and conciseness, inasmuch as it consists of only about a hundred words. But, unfortunately, it has been held repeatedly that a deed in this form is utterly worthless for the purpose for which it is intended. It contains no release, and, acting upon former decisions, the Judges in "Clarke v. Williams" allowed the demurrer to a plea in which the defendant had set up such a deed.

The brethren of the Brompton Oratory will not soon hear the last of the abduction of Mrs. McDermott's daughter. A solicitor, member of an eminent firm, has applied to Mr. Selfe, on behalf of Mrs. McDermott, for the correspondence between his Worship and the Oratorians. Mr. Selfe declared his willingness to give up the whole of the letters, and, moreover, stated that the girl had declared that she had been seduced. "That," said the solicitor, "may, perhaps, be traced to an unexpected quarter." On the other hand, it is just possible that the girl's confession may be a fabrication intended to produce upon Mr. Selfe the precise effect which it appears to have had. Mr. Selfe says that the doors of the house where he had seen the girl were open, and that she was free to leave at any moment, should she think fit. But Mr. Selfe is perhaps scarcely competent to encounter with Jesuits in intrigue. Who can tell how long the girl had been where Mr. Selfe saw her, or how long she would be permitted to remain there? If the doors be open for the egress of the daughter, why not for the admission of the mother? Yet Mrs. McDermott is only to be allowed "under restrictions, and why under any? The Oratorians have hunted up a report said to have been contained in the *West Middlesex Advertiser* of Nov. 12, 1859. By this it appears that Mrs. McDermott was punished by a magistrate for neglect of her children. Mrs. McDermott's friends reply that this charge was got up against her by the Oratorians, as part of a system of persecution. It certainly appears rather curious that the "fathers" should be able so readily to refer to the columns of a newspaper of five years ago, especially when the specialities of the *West Middlesex Advertiser* are considered. No doubt that journal enjoys considerable circulation, or it would long since have ceased to exist; but to criticise its merits as a newspaper, in the midst of war consistent with truth, would certainly give unnecessary offence. Most readers know the style of metropolitan local weekly journals; and to say that the *West Middlesex Advertiser* is not one of the best of them is to say enough. How comes it that the Oratorians have preserved for six years a journal of this class, or this particular paragraph? It is now said that Mrs. McDermott is in a dying state, brought on by grief and anxiety for the loss of her child.

An extraordinary business was brought to light at the Middlesex Sessions. One John Wright pleaded guilty to having stolen a bracelet (value £50) from Lady Cadogan. The bracelet was a fine antique, and had been presented to one of the Cadogan family by King Charles II. Soon after the robbery the bracelet was sold to Mr. Attenborough, a pawnbroker, of 33, Piccadilly, who gave ten guineas for it, and had forthwith removed the stones, which he sold the same day for £18. The old gold was sent to the crucible, and only escaped fusion by the circumstance of the workmen being holiday-making. Mr. Attenborough, it is but fair to say, gave information, and assisted in the apprehension of the thief.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

A NEW Indian Loan for £8,000,000, in Five per Cent Bonds, at about 74, having been announced, all home stocks have risen somewhat, and the quotations have had a dropping tendency. Consols for Money, have risen 1/2; Ditto, for Account, 1/2; Reduced and New Three per Cent, 1/2; Exchequer Bills, part to 4s. prem. Bank Stock has risen 2 1/2 to 2 1/2.

In the Indian Securities the transactions have been very moderate, at about previous quotations. India Stock, 312 to 315; Ditto, 1009; Ditto, Four per Cent, 95 1/2; Rangoon Paper, 104 to 105, and 109 to 111; and the Bonds, 84 to 85, prem.

The demand for money, both at the Bank of England and in the open market, has been very moderate. Annexed are the lowest prices for prime paper in Lombard-street:-

Thirty Days' Bills	5 1/2
Sixty Days'	5 1/4
Three Months'	5 1/2
Six Months'	5 1/4
One Year	5 1/2

In the Stock Exchange, money is on offer at 4 per cent. The Bank of France has reduced its quotation for money to 5 per cent. Bar silver has been disposed of at 61 1/2 pence per ounce.

The dividend of the City Bank is at the rate of 12 per cent per annum. The dividend of the London and Westminster is equal to 34 per cent.

The Confederate Loan has ruled firm, and has marked 56 to 57; but the market for most other Foreign Securities has been in an inactive state, and in some instances, prices have slightly declined. The report of the new Indian Loan has had a dropping tendency.

Consolidated, 1 1/2 to 2 1/2; Egyptian, 3 1/2 to 4; Ditto, 1861, 99; Greek, 124; Mexican Three per Cent, 105; Ditto, 1861, 99; Portuguese Three per Cent, 47 1/2; Russian Four per Cent, 100; Spanish Three per Cent, 48 1/2; Ditto, 1861, 99; Ditto, 1862, 99; Ditto, 1863, 99; Ditto, 1864, 99; Ditto, 1865, 99; Ditto, 1866, 99; Ditto, 1867, 99; Ditto, 1868, 99; Ditto, 1869, 99; Ditto, 1870, 99; Ditto, 1871, 99; Ditto, 1872, 99; Ditto, 1873, 99; Ditto, 1874, 99; Ditto, 1875, 99; Ditto, 1876, 99; Ditto, 1877, 99; Ditto, 1878, 99; Ditto, 1879, 99; Ditto, 1880, 99; Ditto, 1881, 99; Ditto, 1882, 99; Ditto, 1883, 99; Ditto, 1884, 99; Ditto, 1885, 99; Ditto, 1886, 99; Ditto, 1887, 99; Ditto, 1888, 99; Ditto, 1889, 99; Ditto, 1890, 99; Ditto, 1891, 99; Ditto, 1892, 99; Ditto, 1893, 99; Ditto, 1894, 99; Ditto, 1895, 99; Ditto, 1896, 99; Ditto, 1897, 99; Ditto, 1898, 99; Ditto, 1899, 99; Ditto, 1900, 99; Ditto, 1901, 99; Ditto, 1902, 99; Ditto, 1903, 99; Ditto, 1904, 99; Ditto, 1905, 99; Ditto, 1906, 99; Ditto, 1907, 99; Ditto, 1908, 99; Ditto, 1909, 99; Ditto, 1910, 99; Ditto, 1911, 99; Ditto, 1912, 99; Ditto, 1913, 99; Ditto, 1914, 99; Ditto, 1915, 99; Ditto, 1916, 99; Ditto, 1917, 99; Ditto, 1918, 99; Ditto, 1919, 99; Ditto, 1920, 99; Ditto, 1921, 99; Ditto, 1922, 99; Ditto, 1923, 99; Ditto, 1924, 99; Ditto, 1925, 99; Ditto, 1926, 99; Ditto, 1927, 99; Ditto, 1928, 99; Ditto, 1929, 99; Ditto, 1930, 99; Ditto, 1931, 99; Ditto, 1932, 99; Ditto, 1933, 99; Ditto, 1934, 99; Ditto, 1935, 99; Ditto, 1936, 99; Ditto, 1937, 99; Ditto, 1938, 99; Ditto, 1939, 99; Ditto, 1940, 99; Ditto, 1941, 99; Ditto, 1942, 99; Ditto, 1943, 99; Ditto, 1944, 99; Ditto, 1945, 99; Ditto, 1946, 99; Ditto, 1947, 99; Ditto, 1948, 99; Ditto, 1949, 99; Ditto, 1950, 99; Ditto, 1951, 99; Ditto, 1952, 99; Ditto, 1953, 99; Ditto, 1954, 99; Ditto, 1955, 99; Ditto, 1956, 99; Ditto, 1957, 99; Ditto, 1958, 99; Ditto, 1959, 99; Ditto, 1960, 99; Ditto, 1961, 99; Ditto, 1962, 99; Ditto, 1963, 99; Ditto, 1964, 99; Ditto, 1965, 99; Ditto, 1966, 99; Ditto, 1967, 99; Ditto, 1968, 99; Ditto, 1969, 99; Ditto, 1970, 99; Ditto, 1971, 99; Ditto, 1972, 99; Ditto, 1973, 99; Ditto, 1974, 99; Ditto, 1975, 99; Ditto, 1976, 99; Ditto, 1977, 99; Ditto, 1978, 99; Ditto, 1979, 99; Ditto, 1980, 99; Ditto, 1981, 99; Ditto, 1982, 99; Ditto, 1983, 99; Ditto, 1984, 99; Ditto, 1985, 99; Ditto, 1986, 99; Ditto, 1987, 99; Ditto, 1988, 99; Ditto, 1989, 99; Ditto, 1990, 99; Ditto, 1991, 99; Ditto, 1992, 99; Ditto, 1993, 99; Ditto, 1994, 99; Ditto, 1995, 99; Ditto, 1996, 99; Ditto, 1997, 99; Ditto, 1998, 99; Ditto, 1999, 99; Ditto, 2000, 99; Ditto, 2001, 99; Ditto, 2002, 99; Ditto, 2003, 99; Ditto, 2004, 99; Ditto, 2005, 99; Ditto, 2006, 99; Ditto, 2007, 99; Ditto, 2008, 99; Ditto, 2009, 99; Ditto, 2010, 99; Ditto, 2011, 99; Ditto, 2012, 99; Ditto, 2013, 99; Ditto, 2014, 99; Ditto, 2015, 99; Ditto, 2016, 99; Ditto, 2017, 99; Ditto, 2018, 99; Ditto, 2019, 99; Ditto, 2020, 99; Ditto, 2021, 99; Ditto, 2022, 99; Ditto, 2023, 99; Ditto, 2024, 99; Ditto, 2025, 99; Ditto, 2026, 99; Ditto, 2027, 99; Ditto, 2028, 99; Ditto, 2029, 99; Ditto, 2030, 99; Ditto, 2031, 99; Ditto, 2032, 99; Ditto, 2033, 99; Ditto, 2034, 99; Ditto, 2035, 99; Ditto, 2036, 99; Ditto, 2037, 99; Ditto, 2038, 99; Ditto, 2039, 99; Ditto, 2040, 99; Ditto, 2041, 99; Ditto, 2042, 99; Ditto, 2043, 99; Ditto, 2044, 99; Ditto, 2045, 99; Ditto, 2046, 99; Ditto, 2047, 99; Ditto, 2048, 99; Ditto, 2049, 99; Ditto, 2050, 99; Ditto, 2051, 99; Ditto, 2052, 99; Ditto, 2053, 99; Ditto, 2054, 99; Ditto, 2055, 99; Ditto, 2056, 99; Ditto, 2057, 99; Ditto, 2058, 99; Ditto, 2059, 99; Ditto, 2060, 99; Ditto, 2061, 99; Ditto, 2062, 99; Ditto, 2063, 99; Ditto, 2064, 99; Ditto, 2065, 99; Ditto, 2066, 99; Ditto, 2067, 99; Ditto, 2068, 99; Ditto, 2069, 99; Ditto, 2070, 99; Ditto, 2071, 99; Ditto, 2072, 99; Ditto, 2073, 99; Ditto, 2074, 99; Ditto, 2075, 99; Ditto, 2076, 99; Ditto, 2077, 99; Ditto, 2078, 99; Ditto, 2079, 99; Ditto, 2080, 99; Ditto, 2081, 99; Ditto, 2082, 99; Ditto, 2083, 99; Ditto, 2084, 99; Ditto, 2085, 99; Ditto, 2086, 99; Ditto, 2087, 99; Ditto, 2088, 99; Ditto, 2089, 99; Ditto, 2090, 99; Ditto, 2091, 99; Ditto, 2092, 99; Ditto, 2093, 99; Ditto, 2094, 99; Ditto, 2095, 99; Ditto, 2096, 99; Ditto, 2097, 99; Ditto, 2098, 99; Ditto, 2099, 99; Ditto, 2100, 99; Ditto, 2101, 99; Ditto, 2102, 99; Ditto, 2103, 99; Ditto, 2104, 99; Ditto, 2105, 99; Ditto, 2106, 99; Ditto, 2107, 99; Ditto, 2108, 99; Ditto, 2109, 99; Ditto, 2110, 99; Ditto, 2111, 99; Ditto, 2112, 99; Ditto, 2113, 99; Ditto, 2114, 99; Ditto, 2115, 99; Ditto, 2116, 99; Ditto, 2117, 99; Ditto, 2118, 99; Ditto, 2119, 99; Ditto, 2120, 99; Ditto, 2121, 99; Ditto, 2122, 99; Ditto, 2123, 99; Ditto, 2124, 99; Ditto, 2125, 99; Ditto, 2126, 99; Ditto, 2127, 99; Ditto, 2128, 99; Ditto, 2129, 99; Ditto, 2130, 99; Ditto, 2131, 99; Ditto, 2132, 99; Ditto, 2133, 99; Ditto, 2134, 99; Ditto, 2135, 99; Ditto, 2136, 99; Ditto, 2137, 99; Ditto, 2138, 99; Ditto, 2139, 99; Ditto, 2140, 99; Ditto, 2141, 99; Ditto, 2142, 99; Ditto, 2143, 99; Ditto, 2144, 99; Ditto, 2145, 99; Ditto, 2146, 99; Ditto, 2147, 99; Ditto, 2148, 99; Ditto, 2149, 99; Ditto, 2150, 99; Ditto, 2151, 99; Ditto, 2152, 99; Ditto, 2153, 99; Ditto, 2154, 99; Ditto, 2155, 99; Ditto, 2156, 99; Ditto, 2157, 99; Ditto, 2158, 99; Ditto, 2159, 99; Ditto, 2160, 99; Ditto, 2161, 99; Ditto, 2162, 99; Ditto, 2163, 99; Ditto, 2164, 99; Ditto, 2165, 99; Ditto, 2166, 99; Ditto, 2167, 99; Ditto, 2168, 99; Ditto, 2169, 99; Ditto, 2170, 99; Ditto, 2171, 99; Ditto, 2172, 99; Ditto, 2173, 99; Ditto, 2174, 99; Ditto, 2175, 99; Ditto, 2176, 99; Ditto, 2177, 99; Ditto, 2178, 99; Ditto, 2179, 99; Ditto, 2180, 99; Ditto, 2181, 99; Ditto, 2182, 99; Ditto, 2183, 99; Ditto, 2184, 99; Ditto, 2185, 99; Ditto, 2186, 99; Ditto, 2187, 99; Ditto, 2188, 99; Ditto, 2189, 99; Ditto, 2190, 99; Ditto, 2191, 99; Ditto, 2192, 99; Ditto, 2193, 99; Ditto, 2194, 99; Ditto, 2195, 99; Ditto, 2196, 99; Ditto, 2197, 99; Ditto, 2198, 99; Ditto, 2199, 99; Ditto, 2200, 99; Ditto, 2201, 99; Ditto, 2202, 99; Ditto, 2203, 99; Ditto, 2204, 99; Ditto, 2205, 99; Ditto, 2206, 99; Ditto, 2207, 99; Ditto, 2208, 99; Ditto, 2209, 99; Ditto, 2210, 99; Ditto, 2211, 99; Ditto, 2212, 99; Ditto, 2213, 99; Ditto, 2214, 99; Ditto, 2215, 99; Ditto, 2216, 99; Ditto, 2217, 99; Ditto, 2218, 99; Ditto, 2219, 99; Ditto, 2220, 99; Ditto, 2221, 99; Ditto, 2222, 99; Ditto, 2223, 99; Ditto, 2224, 99; Ditto, 2225, 99; Ditto, 2226, 99; Ditto, 2227, 99; Ditto, 2228, 99; Ditto, 2229, 99; Ditto, 2230, 99; Ditto, 2231, 99; Ditto, 2232, 99; Ditto, 2233, 99; Ditto, 2234, 99; Ditto, 2235, 99; Ditto, 2236, 99; Ditto, 2237, 99; Ditto, 2238, 99; Ditto, 2239, 99; Ditto, 2240, 99; Ditto, 2241, 99; Ditto, 2242, 99; Ditto, 2243, 99; Ditto, 2244, 99; Ditto, 2245, 99; Ditto, 2246, 99; Ditto, 2247, 99; Ditto, 2248, 99; Ditto, 2249, 99; Ditto, 2250, 99; Ditto, 2251, 99; Ditto, 2252, 99; Ditto, 2253, 99; Ditto, 2254, 99; Ditto, 2255, 99; Ditto, 2256, 99; Ditto, 2257, 99; Ditto, 2258, 99; Ditto, 2259, 99; Ditto, 2260, 99; Ditto, 2261, 99; Ditto, 2262, 99; Ditto, 2263, 99; Ditto, 2264, 99; Ditto, 2265, 99; Ditto, 2266, 99; Ditto, 2267, 99; Ditto, 2268, 99; Ditto, 2269, 99; Ditto, 2270, 99; Ditto, 2271, 99; Ditto, 2272, 99; Ditto, 2273, 99; Ditto, 2274, 99; Ditto, 2275, 99; Ditto, 2276, 99; Ditto, 2277, 99; Ditto, 2278, 99; Ditto, 2279, 99; Ditto, 2280, 99; Ditto, 2281, 99; Ditto, 2282, 99; Ditto, 2283, 99; Ditto, 2284, 99; Ditto, 2285, 99; Ditto, 2286, 99; Ditto, 2287, 99; Ditto, 2288, 99; Ditto, 2289, 99; Ditto, 2290, 99; Ditto, 2291, 99; Ditto, 2292, 99; Ditto, 2293, 99; Ditto, 2294, 99; Ditto, 2295, 99; Ditto, 2296, 99; Ditto, 2297, 99; Ditto, 2298, 99; Ditto, 2299, 99; Ditto, 2300, 99; Ditto, 2301, 99; Ditto, 2302, 99; Ditto, 2303, 99; Ditto, 2304, 99; Ditto, 2305, 99; Ditto, 2306, 99; Ditto, 2307, 99; Ditto, 2308, 99; Ditto, 2309, 99; Ditto, 2310, 99; Ditto, 2311, 99; Ditto, 2312, 99; Ditto, 2313, 99; Ditto, 2314, 99; Ditto, 2315, 99; Ditto, 2316, 99; Ditto, 2317, 99; Ditto, 2318, 99; Ditto, 2319, 99; Ditto, 2320, 99; Ditto, 2321, 99; Ditto, 2322, 99; Ditto, 2323, 99; Ditto, 2324, 99; Ditto, 2325, 99; Ditto, 2326, 99; Ditto, 2327, 99; Ditto, 2328, 99; Ditto, 2329, 99; Ditto, 2330, 99; Ditto, 2331, 99; Ditto, 2332, 99; Ditto, 2333, 99; Ditto, 2334, 99; Ditto, 2335, 99; Ditto, 2336, 99; Ditto, 2337, 99; Ditto, 2338, 99; Ditto, 2339, 99; Ditto, 2340, 99; Ditto, 2341, 99; Ditto, 2342, 99; Ditto, 2343, 99; Ditto, 2344, 99; Ditto, 2345, 99; Ditto, 2346, 99; Ditto, 2347, 99; Ditto, 2348, 99; Ditto, 2349, 99; Ditto, 2350, 99; Ditto, 2351, 99; Ditto, 2352, 99; Ditto, 2353, 99; Ditto, 2354, 99; Ditto, 2355, 99; Ditto, 2356, 99; Ditto, 2357, 99; Ditto, 2358, 99; Ditto, 2359, 99; Ditto, 2360, 99; Ditto, 2361, 99; Ditto, 2362, 99; Ditto, 2363, 99; Ditto, 2364, 99; Ditto, 2365, 99; Ditto, 2366, 99; Ditto, 2367, 99; Ditto, 2368, 99; Ditto, 2369, 99; Ditto, 2370, 99; Ditto, 2371, 99; Ditto, 2372, 99; Ditto, 2373, 99; Ditto, 2374, 99; Ditto, 2375, 99; Ditto, 2376, 99; Ditto, 2377, 99; Ditto, 2378, 99; Ditto, 2379, 99; Ditto, 2380, 99; Ditto, 2381, 99; Ditto, 2382, 99; Ditto, 2383, 99; Ditto, 2384, 99; Ditto, 2385, 99; Ditto, 2386, 99; Ditto, 2387, 99; Ditto, 2388, 99; Ditto, 2389, 99; Ditto, 2390, 99; Ditto, 2391, 99; Ditto, 2392, 99; Ditto, 2393, 99; Ditto, 2394, 99; Ditto, 2395, 99; Ditto, 2396, 99; Ditto, 2397, 99; Ditto, 2398, 99; Ditto, 2399, 99; Ditto, 2400, 99; Ditto, 2401, 99; Ditto, 2402, 99; Ditto, 2403, 99; Ditto, 2404, 99; Ditto, 2405, 99; Ditto, 2406, 99; Ditto, 2407, 99; Ditto, 2408, 99; Ditto, 2409, 99; Ditto, 2410, 99; Ditto, 2411, 99; Ditto, 2412, 99; Ditto, 2413, 99; Ditto, 2414, 99; Ditto, 2415, 99; Ditto, 2416, 99; Ditto, 2417, 99; Ditto, 2418, 99; Ditto, 2419, 99; Ditto, 2420, 99; Ditto, 2421, 99; Ditto, 2422, 99; Ditto, 2423, 99; Ditto, 2424, 99; Ditto, 2425, 99; Ditto, 2426, 99; Ditto, 2427, 99; Ditto, 2428, 99; Ditto, 2429, 99; Ditto, 2430, 99; Ditto, 2431, 99; Ditto, 2432, 99; Ditto, 2433, 99; Ditto, 2434, 99; Ditto, 2435, 99; Ditto, 2436, 99; Ditto, 2437, 99; Ditto, 2438, 99; Ditto, 2439, 99; Ditto, 2440, 99; Ditto, 2441, 99; Ditto, 2442, 99; Ditto, 2443, 99; Ditto, 2444, 99; Ditto, 2445, 99; Ditto, 2446, 99; Ditto, 2447, 99; Ditto, 2448, 99; Ditto, 2449, 99; Ditto, 2450, 99; Ditto, 2451, 99; Ditto, 2452, 99; Ditto, 2453, 99; Ditto, 2454, 99; Ditto, 2455, 99; Ditto, 2456, 99; Ditto, 2457, 99; Ditto, 2458, 99; Ditto, 2459, 99; Ditto, 2460, 99; Ditto, 2461, 99; Ditto, 2462, 99; Ditto, 2463, 99; Ditto, 2464, 99; Ditto, 2465, 99; Ditto, 2466, 99; Ditto, 2467, 99; Ditto, 2468, 99; Ditto, 2469, 99; Ditto, 2470, 99; Ditto, 2471, 99; Ditto, 2472, 99; Ditto, 2473, 99; Ditto, 2474, 99; Ditto, 2475, 99; Ditto, 2476, 99; Ditto, 2477, 99; Ditto, 2478, 99; Ditto, 2479, 99; Ditto, 2480, 99; Ditto, 2481, 99; Ditto, 2482, 99; Ditto, 2483, 99; Ditto, 2484, 99; Ditto, 2485, 99; Ditto, 2486, 99; Ditto, 2487, 99; Ditto, 2488, 99; Ditto, 2489, 99; Ditto, 2490, 99; Ditto, 2491, 99; Ditto, 2492, 99; Ditto, 2493, 99; Ditto, 2494, 99; Ditto, 2495, 99; Ditto, 2496, 99; Ditto, 2497, 99; Ditto, 2498, 99; Ditto, 2499, 99; Ditto, 2500, 99; Ditto, 2501, 99; Ditto, 2502, 99; Ditto, 2503, 99; Ditto, 2504, 99; Ditto, 2505, 99; Ditto, 2506, 99; Ditto, 2507, 99; Ditto, 2508, 99; Ditto, 2509, 99; Ditto, 2510, 99; Ditto, 2511, 99; Ditto, 2512, 99; Ditto, 2513, 99; Ditto, 2514, 99; Ditto, 2515, 99; Ditto, 2516, 99; Ditto, 2517, 99; Ditto, 2518, 99; Ditto, 2519, 99; Ditto, 2520, 99; Ditto, 2521, 99; Ditto, 2522, 99; Ditto, 2523, 99; Ditto, 2524, 99; Ditto, 2525, 99; Ditto, 2526, 99; Ditto, 2527, 99; Ditto, 2528, 99; Ditto, 2529, 99; Ditto, 2530, 99; Ditto, 2531, 99; Ditto, 2532, 99; Ditto, 2533, 99; Ditto, 2534, 99; Ditto, 2535, 99; Ditto, 2536, 99; Ditto, 2537, 99; Ditto, 2538, 99; Ditto, 2539, 99; Ditto, 2540, 99; Ditto, 2541, 99; Ditto, 2542, 99; Ditto, 2543, 99; Ditto, 2544, 99; Ditto, 2545, 99; Ditto, 2546, 99; Ditto, 2547, 99; Ditto, 2548, 99; Ditto, 2549, 99; Ditto, 2550, 99; Ditto, 2551, 99; Ditto, 2552, 99; Ditto, 2553, 99; Ditto, 2554, 99; Ditto, 2555, 99; Ditto, 2556, 99; Ditto, 2557, 99; Ditto, 2558, 99; Ditto, 2559, 99; Ditto, 2560, 99; Ditto, 2561, 99; Ditto, 2562, 99; Ditto, 2563, 99; Ditto, 2564, 99; Ditto, 2565, 99; Ditto, 2566, 99; Ditto, 2567, 99; Ditto, 2568, 99; Ditto, 2569, 99; Ditto, 2570, 99; Ditto, 2571, 99; Ditto, 2572, 99; Ditto, 2573, 99; Ditto, 2574, 99; Ditto, 2575, 99; Ditto, 2576, 99; Ditto, 2577, 99; Ditto, 2578, 99; Ditto, 2579, 99; Ditto, 2580, 99; Ditto, 2581, 99; Ditto, 2582, 99; Ditto, 2583, 99; Ditto, 2584, 99; Ditto, 2585, 99; Ditto, 2586, 99; Ditto, 2587, 99; Ditto, 2588, 99; Ditto, 2589, 99; Ditto, 2590, 99; Ditto, 2591, 99; Ditto, 2592, 99; Ditto, 2593, 99; Ditto, 2594, 99; Ditto, 2595, 99; Ditto, 2596, 99; Ditto, 2597, 99; Ditto, 2598, 99; Ditto, 2599, 99; Ditto, 2600, 99; Ditto, 2601, 99; Ditto, 2602, 99; Ditto, 2603, 99; Ditto, 2604, 99; Ditto, 2605, 99; Ditto, 2606, 99; Ditto, 2607, 99; Ditto, 2608, 99; Ditto, 2609, 99; Ditto, 2610, 99; Ditto, 2611, 99; Ditto, 2612, 99; Ditto, 2613, 99; Ditto, 2614, 99; Ditto, 2615, 99; Ditto, 2616, 99; Ditto, 2617, 99; Ditto, 2618, 99; Ditto, 2619, 99; Ditto, 2620, 99; Ditto, 2621, 99; Ditto, 2622, 99; Ditto, 2623, 99; Ditto, 2624, 99; Ditto, 2625, 99; Ditto, 2626, 99; Ditto, 2627, 99; Ditto, 2628, 99; Ditto, 2629, 99; Ditto, 2630, 99; Ditto, 2631, 99; Ditto, 2632, 99; Ditto, 2633, 99; Ditto, 2634, 99; Ditto, 2635, 99; Ditto, 2636, 99; Ditto, 2637, 99; Ditto, 2638, 99; Ditto, 2639, 99; Ditto, 2640, 99; Ditto, 2641, 99; Ditto, 2642, 99; Ditto, 2643, 99; Ditto, 2644, 99; Ditto, 2645, 99; Ditto, 2646, 99; Ditto, 2647, 99; Ditto, 2648, 99; Ditto, 2649, 99; Ditto, 2650, 99; Ditto, 2651, 99; Ditto, 2652, 99; Ditto, 2653, 99; Ditto, 2654, 99; Ditto, 2655, 99; Ditto, 2656, 99; Ditto, 2657, 99; Ditto, 2658, 99; Ditto, 2659, 99; Ditto, 2660, 99; Ditto, 2661, 99; Ditto, 2662, 99; Ditto, 2663, 99; Ditto, 2664, 99; Ditto, 2665, 99; Ditto, 2666, 99; Ditto, 2667, 99; Ditto, 2668, 99; Ditto, 2669, 99; Ditto, 2670, 99; Ditto, 2671, 99; Ditto, 2672, 99; Ditto, 2673,

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.
COMMODORE NUTT and MINNIE
WARREN.—ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.—Three Grand Levees, daily, at 11, 3, and 8 o'clock. Pictures smallest edition of her choicest works—a bachelor and a belle of mature age, not larger than two infants. At 11 o'clock they appear in the identical wedding costume—worn by them at the marriage of General Tom Thumb; and they also perform songs, dances, &c., with change of programme at each levee. Box-office open one hour in advance. Day Exhibitions, 1s, 2s, and 3s. Admission in the evening, 1s, to all parts of the house, except a few reserved seats at 2s. Children half price to the 2s. and 3s. seats.

EXHIBITION of ILLUMINATIONS. to PROMOTE FEMALE EMPLOYMENT.—The AWARD of PRIZES of this Exhibition will TAKE PLACE at a SOIREE MUSICALE, on THURSDAY EVENING, JAN. 26, at the REUNION DES ARTS, 78, Harley-street, Cavendish-square. Tickets may be had at Messrs. Mitchell's, Chappell's, and at Cameron and Beale's; or at Fuller's Gallery, 18, Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital (corner of West-street), original and otherwise, will be exhibited on this occasion.

NOVELLO'S STANDARD GLEE BOOK.
Volume 1. Contains Sixty Favourite English Glee by the best Authors. With Piano-forte Accompaniment. Edited by J. BARNBY. Large demy quarto, 15s. 6d. Handsomely bound in cloth, with gilt edges. Price 4s. 6d. London: NOVELLO and Co., 69, Dean-street, Soho; and 35, Foultry.

SIXTY GLEES for HALF A CROWN.
Order "Novello's Standard Glee-book." Parts 1 to 5. Price Sixpence each. Each Part contains Twelve Glee. London: NOVELLO and Co.

TWO GLEES for ONE PENNY. in "Novello's Standard Glee-book." Thirty numbers, each containing two Glee. Lists gratis. London: NOVELLO and Co.

MESSRS. ROBERT COCKS and CO. beg most respectfully to inform the Musical Profession and the heads of Schools that they are prepared to SEND OUT PARCELS of MUSIC for SELECTION, returns to be made at Midsummer and Christmas. Terms gratis and post-free on application. References solicited.—No. 6, New Burlington-street.

A. F. GODFREY'S UNITED SERVICE
A. QUADRILLE, for Piano (with Cornet ad lib.), finely illustrated. 4s.; post-free for 25 stamps.

PIANO MUSIC.—Just issued, a new Addition to ROBERT COCKS and CO.'S CATALOGUE of PIANO-FORTE MUSIC, embracing about a thousand recent publications. Gratis and post-free.—Address 6, New Burlington-street, London, W.

On Friday, the 27th inst., One Shilling (No. 62).
THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE, for FEBRUARY. With Illustrations by George H. Thomas and George Du Maurier.

CONTENTS:
Armada. By William Collins. (With an Illustration.)
BOOK THE SECOND (continued).
Chapter IV.—The Shadow of the Past.
Chapter V.—The Shadow of the Future.
Orbito.
The Old Beg of a Shawl.
The Rise of Roman Imperialism.
Wives and Daughters. An Everyday Story.
(With an Illustration.)
Chapter XVIII.—Mr. Osborne's Secret.
Chapter XIX.—Cynthia's Arrival.
Chapter XX.—Mrs. Gibson's Visitors.
University Life.
Winter Shooting.
Bohemians and Bohemianism.
Note on the Article "Shakespeare in France."
SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 55, Cornhill.

NEW WORK by the AUTHOR of "THE HEIR OF REDCLIFFE," &c.

A BOOK OF GOLDEN DEEDS OF ALL COUNTRIES AND ALL TIMES. Gathered and Narrated by the Author of "The Heir of Redcliffe." With a Vignette from a statuette of Miss Nightingale. Handsomely bound in cloth, price 4s. 6d.
MACMILLAN and Co., London and Cambridge.

HARDWICK'S SCIENCE GOSSIP
ABOUT ANIMALS, AQUARIA, BONES, BOTTLES, BUTTERFLIES, FERNS, FISH, FOSSILS, LICHENS, MICROSCOPES, MOSSES, REPTILES, ROCKS, SEAWEEDS, WILDFLOWERS, &c. 4d. Monthly. No. 1, January, 1865.—HARDWICK, Piccadilly; and all Booksellers.

Now ready, 16mo, cloth gilt, 2s. 6d., post-free.

ACROSTICS IN PROSE AND VERSE: a Sequel to "Double Acrostics by Various Authors." Edited by A. E. H.
London: THOMAS BOSWORTH, 214, Regent-street.

"And you, my sinners, grow not instant old,
But bear me stiffly up!"—Shakespeare.

READ THE FORTIETH ANNUAL REPORT of the BRITISH COLLEGE of HEALTH, Euston-road, London, for 1865; also the works of James Morrison, the Hygienist.—May be had of all the Hygienic Agents appointed for the sale of Morrison's Vegetable Universal Medicine throughout the world.

THE TIME OF DAY.—ARTHUR
GRANVILLE'S POCKET TIMEPIECE, warranted to denote solar time correctly. 6d. and 1s. each post-free. Superior Kitchen Clocks, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. each post-free. Fancy Gilt Clocks, 5s. to 15s. to strike the hour and half-hours, 7s. 6d. Fancy Gilt Clocks and Cheap Stationery Warehouse, 308, High Holborn, W.C.

PIANOFORTES EXTRAORDINARY
at MOORE and MOORE'S, 104, Bishopsgate-street Within. These Pianos are of rare excellence, with the best improvements recently applied, which effect a grand, a pure, and delightful quality of tone that stands unrivalled. Prices from Eighteen Guineas. First-class pianos for hire, on easy terms of purchase. Jury award, International Exhibition: Honourable mention "for good and cheap pianos." Carriage-free.

ENGRAVING CRESTS, MONOGRAMS, or ADDRESSES on Dies for Stamping in plain or colour, on notepaper and envelopes, engraved and to order. Name and address plates engraved in the best style, and Cards printed at J. GILBERT'S, the City Engraving Office, 19, Gracechurch-street, E.C. Specimens of name and address cards sent post-free on application.

LINCOLN'S-INN, HERALDIC OFFICE.
Established 25 years. For Family Arms send name and address to J. Skelton, Esq., or to J. Skelton, Esq., and a quartered coat of arms on Seal, Ring, Dice, &c. Monograms designed. Pedigrees of Families, 21s.—PUGH BROTHERS, Great Turnstile, London, W.C.—Manual of Heraldry, 3s.

CORPORATE and OFFICIAL SEALS and PRESSES, Hatches, Monograms, &c.; Diplomas, Cheques, and Votes of Thanks. Bookbinding, Wedding and other Cards.—PUGH BROTHERS, Artists, 54, Turnstile, Lincoln's-Inn.

BEFORE YOU FURNISH HAVE AN ESTIMATE from, or visit the Establishment of, HENSLY BROTHERS, Furniture, Patent Bedstead, and Bedding Makers, Upholsters, Carpet Factors, and complete House Furnishers, 121 & 123, Old Kent-road, London, S.E. (near Bricklayers Arms station). All goods warranted, and delivered free to any house in the Kingdom. Established 1825.

TABLE GLASS, CHINA, and CHANDLERS.—J. DEPRIES and SONS have just added FIVE NEW SHOW-ROOMS to their Manufactory, where the largest assortment in the world of these goods of their manufacture may be seen. 147, Roudeditch, Lamps for India.

PURVEYORS to H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES.
GLENFIELD PATENT STABOH, USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY, and awarded the Prize Medal.

TO PARENTS and GUARDIANS.—Indispensable accompaniments to youth on their return to school are ROWLANDS' MACASAR OIL, for promoting the growth and for beautifying the hair; ROWLANDS' KALYDOB, for the skin and complexion; and ROWLANDS' ODORETO, or Pearl Deodorant, for beautifying the teeth and preserving the gums. Sold at 20, Hatton-garden, and by all Chemists and Perfumers. Ask for "Rowlands'" articles.

PIESSE and LUBIN'S PERFUMES.
Magnolia, White Rose, Frangipani, Geranium, Patchouly, New-mown Hay, and 1000 others—2s. 6d. each.
2 New Bond-street, London. Trade Price-list may be had post-free.

RIMMEL'S FLORAL VIENNESE FAN, Painted on Wood by the best Artists, and perfumed with different flowers, from 6s. A specimen painted with flowers on receipt of 25 stamps.—F. RIMMEL, 50, Strand; 21, Cornhill; 113, Regent-st.

TEETH.—Dental Self-Management.—A brief exposition of Mr. ESKELL'S Patent Invention in the construction of Artificial Teeth, free on application, or by post on receipt of one stamp.—S. Grovernor-street, Bond-street.

SILKS FOR 1865.
Imperial Check and Stripe Glacés, in new Designs, and suitable for Young Ladies' wear, from 21s. 6d. to 24s. 18s. 6d. Full Dress 14 yards. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

RICH CORDED SILKS (both sides alike), including the Royal Italian, Gros de Londres, Jasper Bar, and the Alexandra Cord, from 21s. to 35s. Full Dress 14 yards. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

PLAIN SILKS, comprising our well known make of Glacés, Poul de Soies, and Drap de Lyons, which can be had in 48 various shades of colour, and made expressly for 1865. Full Dress 14 yards. at 22s. 6d., 24s. 6d., 26s. 6d., and 28s. 6d. the Full Dress 14 yards. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108 Oxford-street.

PARIS FASHION.
THE New Embroidered SILK ROBE, from 1 guinea, including Trimming for Robe to match the Skirt. PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

NOW READY, IN GREAT VARIETY,
TARLATAN BALL DRESSES. Numerous Designs, on Black, White, or Coloured Glacés, 12s. 6d. the Extra Full Dress (fine quality). Plain Tarlatan, all colours, in any quantity. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

MADE-UP COLOURED OR BLACK
TULLE and TARLATAN ROBES, trimmed in the latest style or fashion, each pattern in every colour, 12s. 6d. to 25 guineas, at PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

PLAIN, STRIPED, OR BROCHE
RICH SILK GRENADINES, adapted for Dinner, Evening, or Ball Dresses, 18s. 6d., 25s. 6d., 31s. 6d. the Full Dress. Some very superb designs, extra quality, from 2 to 3 guineas. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

FANCY FLANNELS (Fast Colours) for
DRESSING GOWNS, Garibaldi Jacket, and Gentlemen's Shirts. An endless variety of new Patterns, 2s. 6d. per yard. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

THE AMPHIKALUTRA, a Registered Table-cover, to be obtained at PETER ROBINSON'S, New Furnishing Department, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

SPECIAL!
In a few days will be ready for sale, upwards of
5000 WORKED WHITE MUSLIN DRESSES, at 7s. 9d. each, or Seven Guineas for Twenty, being less than one third the original cost. This is, without exception, the largest and most desirable lot of White Dresses ever offered. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

REDUCED SILKS.
1000 SILK DRESSES have been re-marked, and are now selling at 14s. 2s. and 3s. 6d. the Full Dress (being one half the original cost). Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

WINTER DRESSES.
Now Selling at Reduced Prices.
The "Popeline Velour."
The "Lyons Silk Poplin."
The "Diagonal Silk Serge."
The "Diagonal Wool Serge."
The "Maximo Cloth."
Patterns of all the above (at the reduced price) post-free. PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

PETER ROBINSON has just purchased several hundred Pieces of and is now selling them at 1s. 6d. and 1s. 9d. per yard, the usual price for the same goods being 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. All other makes of Linens at reduced prices. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

ALSO SEVERAL HUNDRED PIECES OF
LAST YEAR'S PRINTED MUSLINS, Finest Quality and Designs, equal to new. An endless variety of patterns (at the reduced price) post-free. PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

A LARGE COLLECTION of FOREIGN FABRICS FOR
EARLY SPRING DRESSES, The "Honeycomb Popeline," 35s. the extra Full Dress. The "Mexican Cloth" (new French Dress). And a variety of other cheap and useful Dressings ranging from 10s. to 31s. 6d. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

PERIODICAL STOCK SALES.
AMOTT and COMPANY will SELL, this Day and during the Week the STOCK IN TRADE of the estate of Mr. George Vassour, of Watling-street, City, Silk Manufacturer, bought at a large discount from cost prices, together with Twenty Thousand Pounds' worth of Black and Fancy Silks, French Fabrics, Wincesy Colours, Alpines, Petticoats, Camlets, Shawls, Furs, Mantles and Jackets, Table Linen, Sheetings, Calicoes, Flannels, Blacketts, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, and Fan-y Goods, at half their real value. DRESS CATALOGUE.

2000 Good Servants' Dresses in Camlet, well worth 6s. 9d., are marked 2s. 11d. Full Dress. A lot of Strong Winsey and Fancy Materials, suitable for Servants, originally 9s. 9d., may be picked from at 4s. 11d. A quantity of Fervants' Print Dresses are marked much below value. 500 Pieces of Castilian Cloths, striped or checked, in the new colours, usually 10s. 6d., at the reduced price of 6s. 11d. The new Black and headier mixtures, worth 25s., are reduced to 16s. 11d. Full Dress. Hundreds of Pieces of French Merinos, in the new colours, all double width, at 1s. 9d. per yard. Three hundred Tambour and Braided Winsey Skirts, ready made, worth 30s., are now selling at 18s. 9d. Some elegant made-up Skirts, including bodices, and trimmed in the latest style, with silk, velvet, and braid, worth 25s., are reduced to 16s. 9d. and 1 guinea. Some beautiful designs, originally 2 guineas, in the best goods, are marked at 1s. 5s. A very useful Dress in Mexican Cloth, striped or checked, recommended for wear, is being sold at 11s. 6d. the Dress, really worth 18s. 6d. A quantity of Rich French Dress Fabrics, in exquisite taste and of very desirable quality, are being sold at 10s. 9d. and 21 guineas. Rich Silk Warp Wincesy, and the new Diagonal Serge, all reduced. Hundreds of warm useful Petticoats, worth 12s. 9d., are marked 8s. 9d. Richly-Quilted Petticoats, worth 15s., are now selling at 10s. 11d., very wide, containing the extra breadth. Sixty pieces Black Colours, worth 1s. per yard, are marked 5d. A lot of Black French Twills, very good in quality, originally 1s. 6d. per yard, may now be had at 11d. per yard. Black French Merinos, usually sold at 2s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d., are all reduced to 1s. 11d., 2s. 7d., and 5s. 6d. Twenty-five pieces of Patent Crapes, worth 3s., will be sold at 2s. 4d. per yard. Some of the best Triple Patent Crapes, usual price 4s. 6d. and 5s. 6d., very wide, are marked 2s. 11d. and 3s. 11d. Catalogues and Patterns of the whole post-free. Amott and Company, Crystal Warehouse, 61 and 62, St. Paul's-churchyard.

EVENING and BALL DRESSES.
SEWELL and CO. have now on Sale a choice variety of TULLE, NETT, and TARLATAN DRESSES. They have also some beautiful patterns in Evening Robes, exclusively designed for their house. Sewell and Co., Compton House, Old Compton-street, and Frith-street, Soho-square.

MOIR'S ANTIQUES.—SEWELL and CO. have the largest Selection of Spitalfields Moire Antiques, in White, Black, and all the new Colours, at 4s. 7s. the Full Dress. Compton House, Frith-street, and Old Compton-street, Soho, W.

THE SKEES' SPRING MATTRESS.
TUCKER'S PATENT, or "SOMMER TUCKER." Received the ONLY Prize Medal or Honourable Mention given to Bedding of any description, at the International Exhibition, 1862. The Jury of Class 30, in their Report, page 6, No. 2905, and page 11, No. 214, say:—"The Sommer Tucker is perfectly solid, very healthy, and moderate in price."
"A combination as simple as it is ingenious."
"A bed as healthy as it is comfortable."
To be obtained of most respectable Upholsters and Bedding Warehousemen, or wholesale of the Manufacturers, Wm. Skees and Sons, Finsbury, London, E.C.

LUDGATE-HILL RAILWAY (when opened).
JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill. Entrance two doors from the station.
SILKS, DRESSES, MANTLES, FAMILY LINENS.

NEW SILKS.—PATTERNS FREE.
New Checked Glacés, 14 Yards, £1 15s. 6d. Patterns of Rich Silks. JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.

NEW SILKS.—PATTERNS FREE.
New Striped Glacés, 14 Yards, £2 2s. Patterns of New Striped Silks. JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.

NEW FABRICS.—PATTERNS FREE.
Aberdeen Linseys, Knickerbocker Linseys. All mixtures. Best and medium qualities. JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.

NEW SKIRTS and SKIRTINGS.
Fancy Aberdeen and Tartan Skirtings. Quilted Satin and Silk Skirts. JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.

AS FINE AS HUMAN HAIR. Three for 1s., post-free. Invisible Hair NETS, in any colour; the new Floss Silk Hair Nets, 6d.; Chenille ditto, 1s. 6d.; 2s. Post-free for stamps.—BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street, London.

EVENING GRENADINES, 6s. 9d. Full Dress. Several hundred White and Coloured Grenadine and Tartan Dresses, from 6s. 9d. to 12s. 6d. the extra Full Dress. Patterns free.—BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street, London.

TO LADIES.—BAKER and CRISP will SELL, on MONDAY and following days, 12000 Bunches of the very best FRENCH FLOWERS, all at One Shilling the Bunch of six sprays, positively worth 8s. 6d. and 10s. 6d. each. Ladies in the country are invited to commission their friends in London to purchase freely for them.—198, Regent-street.

50,000 Yards New SPRING SILKS.
200 Patterns—representing £20,000 worth of new goods—forwarded post-free, on application to NICHOLSON and CO., 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard, London. Established 21 years.

50,000 Yards New CHECKED and STRIPED SILKS, at 1 guinea, £1 5s. 6d., and 14 guineas the Dress. Plain-coloured Glacés, from 1s. 3d. per yard. Moire Antiques, from 1s. 15d. the Dress of 10 yards. Black Silks, with figures the same on both sides, woven on a new principle, all Colours, 3s. 6d. yard. A large parcel of last year's Silks, from 1s. 6d. to 4s. a yard, half their original prices. For patterns, Write to NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard, London.

DO YOU WISH YOUR CHILDREN WELL DRESSED?—Boys' Knickerbocker Suits in Cloth, from 15s. 9d. Under School Suits, from 12s. 9d. Patterns of the Cloths, directions for measurement, and 45 Engravings of New Dresses post-free.—NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard.

DURING THIS MONTH.
JAMES SPENCE and CO., previous to Stock-taking, will offer the remaining part of their Autumn and Winter Stock, at wholesale prices, consisting of the following Departments:—
Full Made-up Dresses, French Merinos, Wincesy, Fancy Dresses, Flannels, &c.
Silks, Hosiery, Ribbons, Trimmings, Mantles, &c.
Ladies and the Public are respectfully invited to make an early inspection. Close on Saturdays at Four o'clock. 77 and 78, St. Paul's-churchyard.

PETER ROBINSON'S
NEW FAMILY MOURNING WAREHOUSE.
Peter Robinson, having removed this branch of his business to new and larger premises, is enabled to display a large stock of rich and medium class goods adapted for Court, Family, and Complimentary Mourning, and at more economical prices than have hitherto been attempted by any other house in this country. Families requiring Mourning will find it much to their advantage to forward their orders at once to this warehouse. At the same time they will be prepared to show a large quantity of Silk and other Dresses, purchased from some of the most eminent French manufacturers, and of which they solicit an early inspection. Address, Peter Robinson, Court and General Mourning Warehouse, Black Cross, Regent-street, London (the premises lately occupied by Hodge, Lowman, and Ormby).

BLACK NET EVENING DRESSES.
An elegant variety of entirely new designs in made-up skirts. Also, Tartan and Grenadine, worked in gold, silver, and soufilé, in beautiful patterns, suitable for ladies in or out of mourning. Wreaths, Ornaments, Berthes, Capes, &c. in the latest Parisian novelties, at the Show-rooms of PETER ROBINSON'S COURT and GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 256 to 262, Regent-street, London. (Removed from 103 and 104, Oxford-street.)

BLACK SILKS.—A SPECIALITE.
PETER ROBINSON would respectfully draw attention to a large lot of superior-made Silks, recently purchased, much under usual prices.
Black Glacé, 14 Yards, from 35s. to 5 guineas the Dress of 14 yards.
Black Poul de Soie, 14 Yards, from 35s. to 5 guineas the Dress of 14 yards.
Black Gros de Soie, 14 Yards, from 35s. to 5 guineas the Dress of 14 yards.
Black Royal Cord, 14 Yards, from 35s. to 5 guineas the Dress of 14 yards.
Black Barthes, 14 Yards, from 35s. to 5 guineas the Dress of 14 yards.
Black Badmire, 14 Yards, from 35s. to 5 guineas the Dress of 14 yards.
Black Clerical Silks, from 1s. to 10s. per yard.
Black Moire Antique, 14 Yards, from 35s. to 5 guineas the Dress of 14 yards.
Black Watered Silks, from 4 to 10 guineas.
Black Satins, from 4 to 10 guineas.
Or cut by the yard in any length, patterns free. Also, a variety of very richly Embroidered Silk Dresses.
At Peter Robinson's Court and General Mourning Warehouse, 256 to 262, Regent-street, London. (Removed from 103 and 104, Oxford-street.)

ANNUAL SALE, 238, 240, 242, REGENT STREET.—ALLISON and CO. beg most respectfully to announce that their ANNUAL SALE has commenced, and will continue for one month. The remaining Fancy Stock has been revised, and will be found unusually cheap. At the same time they will be prepared to show a large quantity of Silk and other Dresses, purchased from some of the most eminent French manufacturers, and of which they solicit an early inspection.

THOMAS'S Patent SEWING-MACHINES, for Private Family use, Dressmaking, &c. They will Hem, Bind, Braid, Gather, Tuck, Cord, &c. Illustrated Catalogues and Samples of the Work may be had on application to W. F. Thomas and Co., 96, Newgate-street; and Regent-circus, Oxford-street.

THE GREATEST NOVELTY.—B. E. SIMPSON and CO'S SEWING-MACHINES will not only Bind, Hem, Cord, Quilt, &c., by Self-adjusting Gauges; produce a stitch which for strength, beauty, and regularity is unparalleled in the history of the Sewing-Machine; but make, by a simple method, shown to purchasers, THEIR OWN PATTERNS for BRAIDING or STITCHING.—116, Chesapeake, Manufactory, Maxwell-street, Glasgow.

H. WALKER'S PATENT PENELOPE CROCHET NEEDLES have the word "Penelope" on each handle. A set of four Bone Handles for 10d. A set of four with the new Patent Uncrochet Handles, which keep the hooks at all times in their true position for work, for 1s., post-free, of any dealer. H. Walker, 47, Gresham-street, London.

RIMMER'S HEMISPHERIC NEEDLES.
Four Fine Papers, best quality, for 4d., or 100 for 9d., and in fancy covered for 20s. 6d. per dozen. Sold every where. Wholesale, COOK, SON, and CO., 22, St. Paul's-churchyard, E.C. Globe Works, Alowater.

A DELIGHTFUL FRAGRANCE by using the celebrated UNITED SERVICE SOAP TABLETS, 4d. and 6d. each. Manufactured by J. C. and J. FIELD, Upper Marsh, Lambeth. Sold every where.

SAFETY FROM FIRE.—By Using FIELDS' PATENT Snuffbox, Hard, Self-fitting Chamber CANDLES. Sold every where; and wholesale of the Manufacturers, J. C. and J. FIELD, Upper Marsh, Lambeth.

BROWN and POLSON'S
PATENT CORN FLOUR.
Packets, 2d., 4d., 8d.
CORRECTED RECIPE FOR INFANTS' FOOD.—To two teaspoonful of Brown and Polson's Corn Flour, mixed with two tablespoonful of cold water, add half-pint of boiling milk and water (equal quantities); boil for seven minutes, and sweeten very slightly. It should be when warm about the thickness of cream.

PARKINS and GOTTOS
BIRTHDAY and WEDDING PRESENTS, 24 and 25, Oxford-street.

WRITING and DRESSING CASES.
PARKINS and GOTTOS, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

PURSES, POCKET-BOOKS, and Card Cases.
PARKINS and GOTTOS, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

PORTRAIT ALBUMS, of the Best Make, with Leather Joints, at very moderate prices. A choice of 3000. PARKINS and GOTTOS, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

INKSTANDS, DESKS, BOOK-SLIDES, &c.
PARKINS and GOTTOS, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

INDOOR GAMES of Every Description.
PARKINS and GOTTOS, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

THE 2s. PRIZE WRITING-CASE, by post for 25 stamps. 250,000 already sold. PARKINS and GOTTOS, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

DRESSING-BAGS, Hand Bags, and Reticules.
PARKINS and GOTTOS, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

WORK-BOXES, Knitting, and Glove Boxes.
PARKINS and GOTTOS, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

15,000 BIBLES, PRAYER-BOOKS, and Church Services.
PARKINS and GOTTOS, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, W.

BRANDY.—The Best, the Cheapest, and most wholesome in the World.—Cognac, 15s. per gal.; 1 do. 33s. Champagne, 15s. per gal.; 1 do. 33s. This splendid Brandy cannot be equalled. Best London Gin, full strength, 13s. per gal.; 1 do. 25s. The above prices per doz. include railway carriage.—G. PHILLIPS and CO., Distillers, Holborn-hill, London.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY v. COGNAC
BRANDY.—This celebrated Old Irish Whisky rivals the finest French Brandy. It is pure, mild, malty, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in bottles, 6d. each, at most of the respectable retail houses in London; or by the appointed agents in the principal towns in England; or wholesale, at 8, Great Windmill-street, London, W.—Observe the red seal, pink label, and branded cork. "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

DYSPEPSIA.—MORSON'S PEPSINE
WINE is a perfectly palatable form for administering this popular remedy for weak digestion. Manufactured by T. Morson and Son, 19 and 46, Southampton-row, Russell-square, W.C. In bottles, 2s. 6d., and 10s. each. Pepsine Lozenges, in boxes, at 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. each.

TONIC BITTERS.
WATERS' QUININE WINE, the most palatable and wholesome tonic in existence. AN EFFICIENT TONIC, an unequalled stomachic, and a gentle stimulant. Manufactured by WATERS and WILLIAMS, 2, Martin's-lane, Cannon-street, London. Wholesale Agents, E. Lewis and Co., Worcester.

PEPSINE.
MORSON'S PEPSINE WINE, MORSON'S PEPSINE LOZENGES, are perfectly palatable forms for administering this popular remedy for weak digestion. Manufactured by T. Morson and Son, 19 and 46, Southampton-row, Russell-square, W.C. Pepsine Wine, in bottles, at 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 10s. each; Lozenges, in boxes, at 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 10s. each.

BREAKFAST BEVERAGE.—Homoeopathic practitioners, and the medical profession generally, recommend COCOA as being the most healthful of all beverages. When the doctrine of homoeopathy was first introduced into this country there were to be obtained no preparations of cocoa either attractive to the taste or acceptable to the stomach; the nut was either supplied in the crude state or so unskillfully manufactured as to obtain little notice. J. EPPS, of London, Homoeopathic Chymist, was induced, in the year 1839, to turn his attention to this subject, and at length succeeded, with the assistance of elaborate machinery, in being the first to produce an article pure in its composition, and so refined by the perfect filtration it receives in the process it passes through as to be most acceptable to the delicate stomach. It is readily prepared for use, being sold in the form of powder, of which two teaspoonfuls are put in a breakfast cup, then filled up with boiling milk or water.

EPPS'S HOMOEOPATHIC COCOA is distinguished as a grateful and invigorating breakfast beverage with a delicious aroma. Originated for the use especially of those under homoeopathic treatment, it has, through its agreeableness, become generally accepted. Sold in 1lb., 4lb., and 11lb. packets, labelled, by Grocers.

MENIER'S FRENCH CHOCOLATE, especially manufactured for eating and dessert. Chocolate Creams, Chocolate Pistaches, Chocolate Almonds, Chocolate Pralines, Chocolate Neiges, Chocolate Fancies, Chocolate Croquettes, and Chocolate Liqueurs (a very delicate sweetmeat). Wholesale, 23, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden; and sold by all respectable Houses.

HORNIMAN'S PURE TEA is Choice and Strong, because full of rich properties. Moderate in Price, because supplied direct from importers. Wholesome, because not coloured. Sold in packets, signed—
Horniman & Co.

KEEN'S GENUINE MUSTARD.
First Manufactured A.D. 1742, or more than One Hundred and Twenty Years.

This well-known brand of Mustard has been sold by the trade of Great Britain for more than a Century, and is held in high estimation for its purity and pungency of flavour. The qualities that are recommended for family use are the Double Superfine and the Genuine, both of which can be obtained from most Family Grocers, in cansisters of 1lb. and 5lb. KEEN, ROBINSON, BELLVILLE, and CO., London.

TAYLOR BROTHERS' GENUINE MUSTARD.
Dr. Hassell, having subjected this Mustard to a rigorous microscopic examination and chemical analysis, reports that it contains the three essential properties of good mustard—viz. PURITY, PUNGENCY, and DELICATE FLAVOUR. See that each Package bears their Trade Mark, the "Friso Oz," and Sold by all Grocers, &c., throughout the Kingdom. Taylor Brothers, Brick-lane and Westworth-street, London, N.E.

COLMAN'S GENUINE MUSTARD obtained the Only Prize Medal for Purity and Excellence of Quality. International Exhibition, 1862. Trade Mark.—The Bull's Head